

AMERICA'S FASTEST GROWING COMIC MAGAZINE!

NO.  
39

MAY



The SHIELD

# PEP COMICS

10¢





[illegible]



# SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

## BULLETIN NO. 18

**H**IYA gang. It's been quite a while since we devoted a complete page to regular club business. Somehow something always comes along, like the Victory Drive for Bonds, or a brand new M.L.J. comic magazine or a discussion on morale—all pretty important and all part of this club's purpose. But it is also pretty nice to relax and have a good old fashioned get-together with those thousands of our old Shield G-Man club members and those thousands who have recently sent in letters asking to join the club. Let's take them in order.

This letter from Billy Myers, Kittanning, Pa. Billy says that he thought that yarn of Dusty's and mine in January PEP COMICS was a real humdinger. Well, I don't mind admitting, Billy, that was one of the toughest cases Dusty and I ever had to crack. It really had us going. As for your suggestion about offering an emblem and a signature of mine and Dusty's, well, it seems to us that you have already got those; the Shield G-Man Club card is your emblem and my signature is at the bottom of them. But thanks a lot for your swell suggestion and many more thanks for the friend you want to enroll as a new member. The more the merrier.

Kenneth Blakely, Flushing, Long Island: about that contest you are asking for—there's a swell one in TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS; why not take a crack at it? You will have lots of fun.

Paul Kauffman, Enola, Pa.: I got a big kick out of your letter telling me how much you enjoyed ARCHIE COMICS. If you think that was good, just wait until you see the new ARCHIE COMICS No. 2, which is probably on sale on your newsstands right now.

Well, I guess that just about cleans up the business of the day. Don't forget those two regular habits, buy bonds and send us your letters.

Sincerely,

*Joe Higgins*

### USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

**Joe Higgins  
Room 315  
60 Hudson St.  
New York City**

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.



NAME .....

ADDRESS..... AGE.....

CUT ON THIS LINE

EXACT COPY OF BADGE  
IN THREE COLORS  
RED—WHITE—BLUE



THIS IS WHAT  
THOSE DIMES  
AND DOLLARS  
OUR CLUB  
MEMBERS  
INVESTED  
IN WAR  
BONOS AND  
STAMPS  
BOUGHT,  
OUSTY!

YEAH, SHIELD!  
AND WE NEED  
PLENTY MORE  
OF THESE  
BABIES TO  
KNOCK THE  
TAR OUTTA  
THE AXIS!  
SO KEEP BUYIN'  
GANG! BECOME  
A MEMBER OF  
OUR YOUNG  
SOLDIERS OF  
AMERICA CLUB,  
RIGHT NOW!



JOIN THE **YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA CLUB!**  
BUY A WAR BONO OR STAMP-AND MAIL US YOUR SIGNED  
PLEOGE BELOW!



NEW  
MEMBERS OF  
THE YOUNG  
SOLDIERS OF  
AMERICA CLUB!

HONOR-  
ABLE  
MENTION

IRWIN AND  
ROBERT  
GOLDMAN  
189 EAST  
BROADWAY, N.Y.  
HAVE EACH  
PURCHASED  
3 WAR  
BONOS!

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ON MY HONOR, AS A LOYAL PATRIOTIC AMERICAN, I PLEOGE THAT I HAVE  
BOUGHT VICTORY STAMPS (OR A STAMP) AND AM ELIGIBLE FOR MEMBERSHIP  
IN THE "YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA CLUB!"

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
STREET \_\_\_\_\_ CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_

# ONE DAY TO LIVE

## A HANGMAN STORY

by Morton Marsh

NO ONE could say that Stuyvesent Grayson was a pleasant person. In fact he was downright nasty. It was his one distinguishing characteristic, and over a period of years, Grayson had made more enemies than anyone on Wall Street. What was it that made him so hated? Very simple: Stuyvesent Grayson hated everyone. In a Scrooge-like fashion he loathed everyone with whom he came into contact, he despised clerks and bank-presidents alike. Even his wife Carlotta withered under Grayson's vituperative scorn.

As this story begins Grayson is in the office of his doctor, Felix Courtney. Dr. Courtney has just completed a complete examination of his patient.

"I'm afraid there's nothing I can do for you, Stuyvesent!"

"*Nothing you can do?*" the old man screamed! "But you must do something—I—I can't go on like this!"

"It's too late, Stuyvesent, too late!"

In a frenzy of despair the aging man flung himself against his doctor, his disipated arms flailing frantically against the doctor's chest.

Quickly Dr. Courtney freed himself from Grayson's grasp, ran to an adjoining room and telephoned his old friend, Bob Dickering.

"Hello, Bob," he said, "look, I want you to come right down here. Stuyvesent Grayson is here, and I'm afraid I can't handle him. You see, I've just told him he's only got *one day left to live!*"

Minutes later, Stuyvesent Grayson climbed into his car and started the motor. Anxiously his wife, Carlotta, looked at him, but without a word Grayson slid the car into gear and it spurred forward.

Anxiously Carlotta inquired as to what the doctor had said, but her husband glowered grimly and pressed his foot against the accelerator.

"Please tell me . . . what did Felix say?"

"Oh, it's Felix, is it?" retorted Grayson angrily. "Since when are you so familiar with him?"

"Don't be ridiculous," answered his wife as the car sped on, "he's been your doctor for years. Naturally I'd call him . . ."

Grayson suddenly interrupted: "Come to think of it,

Courtney has always envied me . . . marrying you. In fact today he said that he pitied you . . . my wife!"

Again Carlotta tried to elicit what had happened at the office. With a vicious snarl, Grayson turned to his right:

"You don't give a rap about me, it's Felix, Felix! It's what he said . . . every word . . . that's all you care about! I hate you like I've always hated you . . .!"

Suddenly Stuyvesent Grayson pressed the accelerator to the floor, and the car screamed forward.

"Look out!" shrieked his wife! "LOOK OUT FOR THAT CHIL!"

Horried, Carlotta held her breath as her husband twisted the wheel rapidly, missing the innocent child by inches.

"Stuyvesent, you're everything people say about you. You're selfish and suspicious . . . and you have no heart! The world would be well rid of you!"

When Bob Dickering arrived at Dr. Courtney's office, he found the doctor anxiously pacing up and down.

"Glad you got here Dickering. Come on—we've no time to lose!"



In a quarter of an hour, the pair arrived at the Grayson mansion.

Courtney excused himself, and ran upstairs to see his patient!

\* \* \*

And as the library clock called midnight, the eerie figure of the Hangman stepped forth from the shadows. This indeed was a case for the Hangman. Jealousy, hatred, and a man with but one day to live.

At that very moment a horrible shriek pierced the air. Like a panther, the Hangman streaked upstairs. There beside the fireplace he saw Stuyvesent Grayson, his face twisted in agony, mumbling on the floor. Beside his head were the shattered remains of a glass. Dr. Courtney and Mrs. Grayson stood at one side, consternation and terror written on their faces. Quickly the Hangman bent down to catch the dying man's last words.

"... poison ... she poison ... " There was an almost imperceptible flicker of the old man's eyelids ... and he was dead!

Mrs. Grayson gasped, inadvertently her hand went to her mouth, and she choked back a little scream. "I ... I didn't do it!" she cried. Protectingly, Dr. Courtney put his arms around the woman he had always loved.

But the Hangman had no eyes for the pair. With litmus paper and liquid from a small vial he had taken from his pocket the Hangman was examining the contents of the broken glass. Seemingly satisfied he looked up at the pair.

"Now what's your story?"

Mrs. Grayson haltingly began. She had found her husband by the firelight, and at his request had brought him a scotch and soda he'd already mixed. All she remembered was that in the dimness of the room she had seen her husband take the drink, and then fall over.

"Please ... please ... that's all I know. Let me go upstairs!"

Sternly the Hangman towered over the pair. "No one is to leave this room! I know who the murderer is!"

In a flash, the Doctor leaped forward, and crashed through the French windows. With cobra-like rapidity the Hangman lunged after him. Two dark forms raced across the lawn, suddenly there was a sharp crack, and one form crumpled to the ground.

"I did it, I did it!" muttered the doctor rubbing his chin. "It's true I did it!"

With a strange gleam in his eye, the Hangman spoke. "Oh no you didn't, Doctor. You're lying to protect Mrs. Grayson

because you fear she killed her husband!"

"But you can rest assured, Mrs. Grayson is no murderer!"

"B-but who else could have killed him?" whispered the doctor.

"I found potassium ferri-cyanide in that glass," began the Hangman, "and that immediately proved to me who the *real* killer was. You see, potassium ferri-cyanide has the peculiar properties of turning any liquid a *red* color. It is conceivable that in the firelight Mrs. Grayson did not notice the color of the drink her husband had mixed and which she handed him. *But Stuyvesent Grayson himself couldn't have failed to see his drink was the wrong color! Red!*"

"B-but that means ... "

"Exactly ... that means Grayson killed himself, and tried to pin the murder on his own wife!"

"But why?"

"As you told me on our way up here, Grayson only had one day to live. He hated his wife, and suspected that she loved you! Whether or not this is true, it was sufficient to turn his warped brain to action ... he hoped that by incriminating his wife ... his death would be the death of her. And it almost was!"

# Get this **JUNIOR AIR RAID WARDEN KIT** • READ **FREE** OFFER

Here's an amazing opportunity for every full blooded American boy to prepare himself and his buddies against enemy air attacks. Lots of fun! Exciting! Thrilling! With this special offer you get a complete Junior Air Raid Warden kit and if you act at once, you will receive **FREE** with your order a heavy carrying case (size 14½" long by 10" high) which is built with compartments to hold each of the many items. Read on and learn how to get yours.

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### Just What Every American Boy Needs

You no longer need envy your Dad or neighbor when you see them strut the streets with their air raid warden outfits, whistles, bands, hats, etc. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit contains everything to make you look like a real air raid warden... but better still is the fun you will get out of playing and practicing. Uncle Sam wants every American boy to know his job in the event of an enemy air attack. You need this outfit to help prepare yourself for such an emergency. You can form Junior Air Raid Warden Clubs and enjoy great thrills in this almost realistic sport. Order your kit today and be the first one in your neighborhood to gain added popularity. All instructions are included.

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Just sign your name and address to the coupon. I Write or print carefully in order to avoid mistakes. We will ship the complete outfit including the free carrying case (size 14½" long x 10" high) by return mail. Deposit \$1.53, plus postage, with the postman on arrival but act at once because a limited number are only available at this special introductory price.

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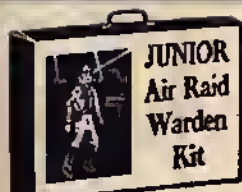


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### ALL OF THIS INCLUDED



**This Carrying Case FREE WITH YOUR ORDER**



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Junior Air Raid Warden Kits by return mail. Also include the heavy Carrying Case (size 14½" L x 10" H) without extra cost. I will pay postman \$1.53, plus postage on arrival. It is understood if I am not 100% delighted I may return within five days and you will refund purchase price.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**NOTE:** Only two kits will be delivered to a single customer at this introductory price.

**KAY NOVELTY CO.**  
Dept. 1505 535 Fifth Ave.  
New York, N. Y.

Send me one of your thrilling and exciting complete Junior Air Raid Warden Kits by return mail. Also include the heavy Carrying Case (size 14½" L x 10" H) without extra cost. I will pay postman \$1.53, plus postage on arrival. It is understood if I am not 100% delighted I may return within five days and you will refund purchase price.

# REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS OR NO COST

WOULD MARRY JIM IF  
IT WASN'T FOR THOSE  
FILTHY BLACKHEADS  
OF HIS

I'LL ASK BOB  
TO TALK TO  
HIM RIGHT  
AWAY

WHY DON'T YOU TRY  
VACUTEX FOR THOSE  
BLACKHEADS JIM? IT  
CERTAINLY HELPED ME

THANKS BOB.  
IT SOUNDS  
WORTH  
TRYING

JIM DARLING,  
HOW NICE AND  
CLEAN YOU  
LOOK!

YOU CAN THANK  
VACUTEX  
FOR THAT,  
HONEY!



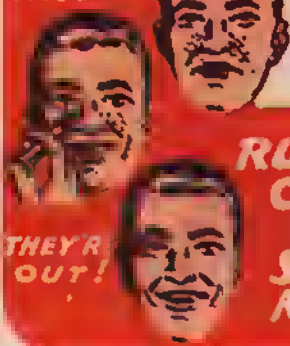
## AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

**ONLY  
THREE  
EASY  
STEPS**

**UGLY  
BLACKHEADS**

**USE  
VACUTEX**



**RUSH  
COUPON  
Send No  
MONEY**

ACTUAL  
LENGTH  
3 1/2"

## 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

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516 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

- ☐ Ship C.O.D., I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage. My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.  
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NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....



THE ORIGINAL  
**SHIELD**  
AND  
**DUSTY**  
*the*  
BOY DETECTIVE

IN THE CITY OF  
**CORPSES!**

WHAT WAS THE GRUESOME  
THING THAT THREATENED TO  
CONVERT AN ENTIRE CITY  
VIBRANT AND TEEMING WITH  
LIFE INTO A VAST GRAVEYARD?  
**A CITY OF CORPSES?**

THE FATE OF AN ENTIRE  
NATION DEPENDED ON WHETHER  
THAT INCOMPARABLE DOO...THE  
**SHIELD** AND **DUSTY** COULD  
FIND THE ANSWER TO THAT  
HORRIBLE RIDDLE IN TIME!!



BETTER TAKE IN A  
MOVIE, OR SOMETHING,  
DUSTY, I'M GOING TO  
BE STUCK HERE  
A WHILE, ON THIS  
REPORT, TO  
THE F.B.I.

NOTHING  
DOING,  
JOE!

YOU'RE JUST LIABLE TO RUN  
INTO SOME EXCITEMENT ON  
THIS NAZI SPY CASE YOU'RE  
ON, WHILE I'M GONE! NO  
SIREEE!! I'M STICKIN' CLOSE BY!!

OKAY, YOU LITTLE RASCAL!  
I'LL ORDER SOMETHING  
TO EAT!!

HELLO, HELLO...  
FUNNY, THERE'S NO  
ANSWER! THE SWITCH-  
BOARD IN THIS HOTEL  
IS OPEN 'ALL NIGHT!  
WELL, MIGHT AS WELL  
GET IT OURSELVES!!

SAY...  
WHAT'S THIS  
NOW? THE  
ELEVATOR'S  
NOT WORKING!

FUNNY DOINGS  
GOING ON,  
DUSTY!!

WHAT IN...  
EMPTY!  
WHERE'S  
EVERYBODY?!

YOU GOT ME,  
PAL, THIS LOBBY  
WAS FILLED WITH  
PEOPLE THIS  
MORNING WHEN  
WE CHECKED  
IN!



THIS IS SCREAMY!  
PEOPLE DON'T  
DESERT A HOTEL  
JUST LIKE THAT!

AND IT CAN'T BE  
AN AIR RAID...  
OR WE'D HAVE  
HEARD IT!

HOLY CROCKEY!  
THE ENTIRE  
NEIGHBORHOOD  
IS EMPTY!

AND THE  
TROLEYS HAVE  
STOPPED  
RUNNING!

ORRISON JEWELERS

JOE LOOK!  
THE JEWELRY  
STORES EMPTY,  
AND THE DOORS  
ARE WIDE OPEN!  
WHOEVER OWNS  
THIS PLACE,  
MUSTA LEFT  
IN AN AWFUL  
HURRY!

HEY...  
THERE'S  
SOMEBODY  
AT LAST!

YES.. HE  
LOOKS LIKE  
HE WANTS TO  
GET SOMEPLACE  
FAST, TOO!

HEY,  
WAIT  
UP  
BUD!!

I SAID WAIT  
UP!.. WHAT'S  
HAPPENED HERE?  
WHERE IS EVERY  
BODY?.. WHAT  
ARE YOU SO  
AFRAID OF?

LET ME  
GO! LET  
ME GO,  
I TELL  
YOU!

WE'LL ALL BE DEAD, IF  
WE DON'T GET OUT OF  
THIS CITY OF DEATH!  
THAT HORRIBLE BLACK  
OUT MAY COME AGAIN  
AT ANY MOMENT! THE  
FIRST TIME...

...IT WAS FIRST NOTICED  
BY MY LITTLE BOY...

HEY, MOM! IT IS GETTING  
BETTER DARK, BUT I  
PUT OUT HEARD NO  
YER LIGHTS! AIR RAID  
THINK WHISTLE!  
WE'RE WHAT ON EARTH  
GONNA CAN THAT  
HAVE A PECULIAR SMELL  
BLACKOUT! BE?

"BUT THAT WASN'T ANY BLACKOUT. THAT  
PECULIAR SMELL MY WIFE NOTICED WAS DEATH  
BLACK CLOUDS OF DEATH, THAT SUDDENLY  
BLANKETED THE CITY. IT FIRST STRUCK THE  
ARMY BARRACKS ON THE CITY OUTSKIRTS..."

... THEN BEFORE THE AUTHORITIES  
COULD TRACE THE CAUSE, THE  
DEATH CLOUDS FLOATED INTO THE CITY."

"MARNESSE BROKE LOOSE AS PEOPLE RAN  
FOR THEIR LIVES, AND THE NEAREST PART  
WAS THE TERRIBLE SILENCE THERE!" ALL  
IT SEEMED AS THOUGH THOSE MURDER  
CLOUDS SMOTHERED ALL SOUND..."

SOUNDS FISHY,  
TO ME, HOW DID YOU  
ESCAPE IF YOUR STORY  
IS TRUE??

I RAN WITH  
THE REST, AND  
RETURNED WHEN  
THE CLOUDS HAD  
PASSED! I HAD TO  
GET MY VALU-  
ABLES! EVEN IF  
IT MEANT MY  
LIFE!

HEY...  
WAIT A  
MINUTE!

THAT GUY  
WASN'T ACTING!  
HIS FRIGHT WAS  
GENUINE,  
ALL RIGHT!

LET HIM  
GO,  
DUSTY!



COME ON,  
WE ARE GOING  
TO CHECK WITH  
THE POLICE  
IN THIS  
TOWN!

IF THERE  
ARE ANY  
POLICE  
LEFT!

SHIELD! LOOK UP  
ON THAT ELECTRIC  
LIGHT POLE!

WHAT'S  
THAT BIRD  
DOING??

HEY, YOU!  
COME DOWN FOR  
A MINUTE! MAYBE  
YOU CAN ANSWER  
A FEW  
QUESTIONS!

SCRAM!  
I'M TOO  
BUSY!

HEY!

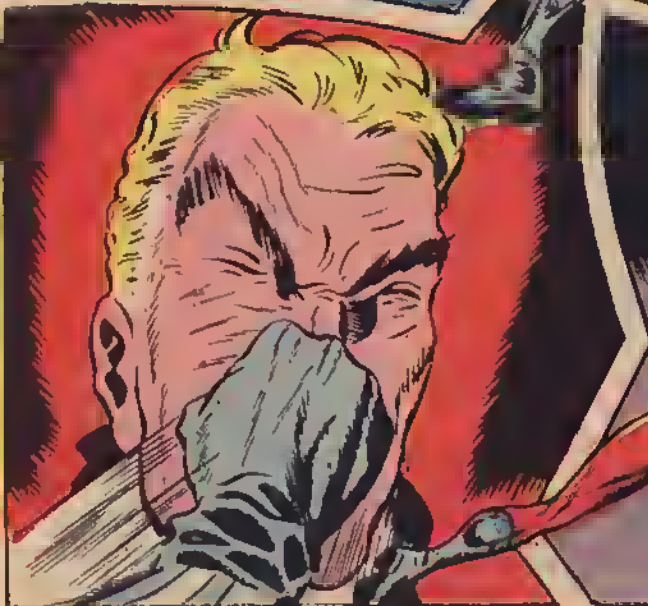
YOU'LL BE A LOT  
BUSIER PICKING UP  
YOUR TEETH IF  
YOU'LL GET NASTY!

REINHARDT,  
ERAST...  
COME OUT...  
QUICK!!  
IT'S THE  
SHIELD!

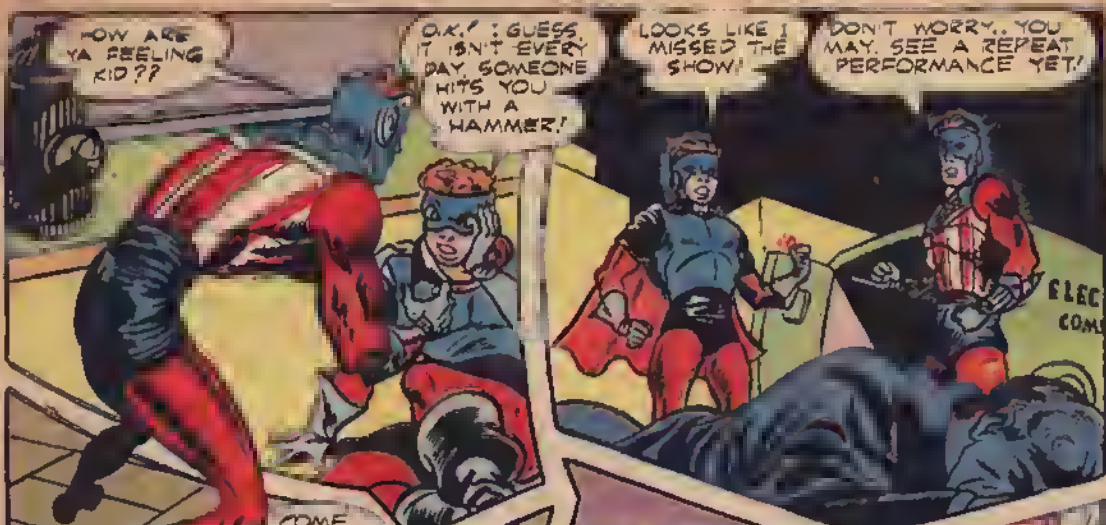
OH, HO! SO  
THAT'S  
THE WAY  
THE WIND  
BLOWS,  
EH?

LET'S SHOW  
'EM A REAL  
HURRICANE,  
SHIELD!

SLAM!







HOW ARE  
YA FEELING  
KID??

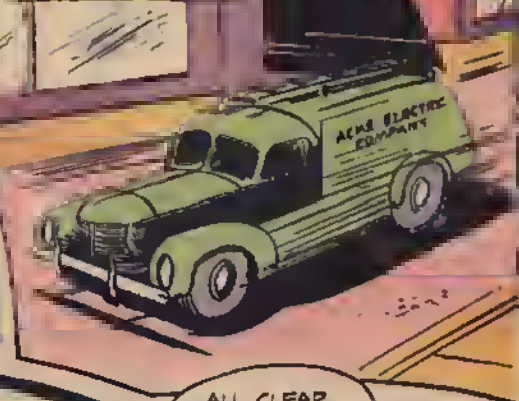
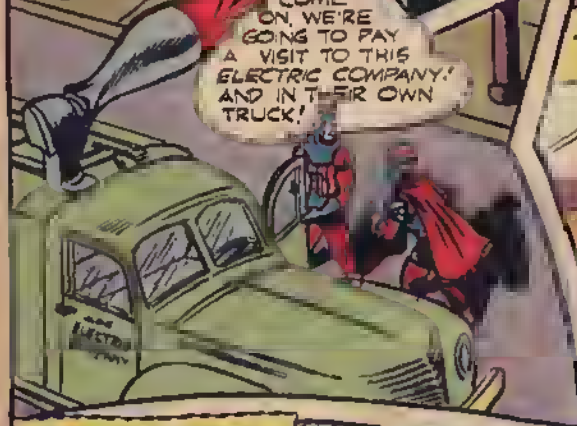
O.K.? GUESS  
IT ISN'T EVERY  
DAY SOMEONE  
HITS YOU  
WITH A  
HAMMER!

LOOKS LIKE I  
MISSED THE  
SHOW!

DON'T WORRY.. YOU  
MAY. SEE A REPEAT  
PERFORMANCE YET!

COME  
ON, WE'RE  
GOING TO PAY  
A VISIT TO THIS  
ELECTRIC COMPANY!  
AND IN THEIR OWN  
TRUCK!

THE TRUCK SPEEDS  
THRU THE DESERTED  
STREETS...



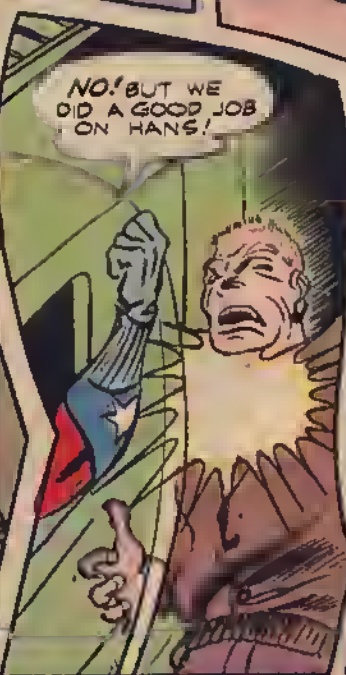
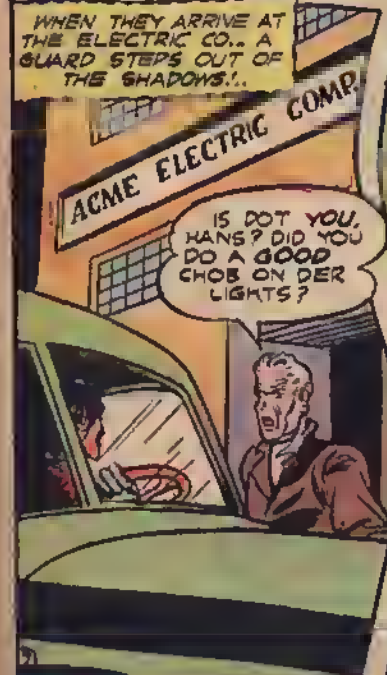
WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT  
THE ELECTRIC CO.. A  
GUARD STEPS OUT OF  
THE SHADOWS!..

ACME ELECTRIC COMP

IS DOT YOU,  
HANS? DID YOU  
DO A GOOD  
JOB ON DER  
LIGHTS?

NO! BUT WE  
DID A GOOD JOB  
ON HANS!

ALL CLEAR  
DUSTY.. NOW  
TO GIVE THIS  
PLACE THE  
ONCE OVER!



GO EASY, LAD! I'VE A HUNCH  
WHOEVER IS IN THIS PLACE,  
WON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED,  
ESPECIALLY BY US!!

CENTRAL  
LIGHT.ING  
SYSTEM

JUST A MINUTE  
DUSTY!!

BULBS

I DON'T  
GET IT!

THEY ENTER THE  
MAIN SWITCH-ROOM  
AND SEE...

AH! JUST AS I  
THOUGHT! BUSY  
LITTLE BEES,  
AREN'T THEY??

HOLY SMOKES!  
NAZIS!!

ALL RIGHT, YOU  
RATS! ONE MOVE  
AND I BREAK  
THIS BULB!

IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU  
TO KNOW, THIS BULB IS  
FROM ONE OF THE LAMP  
POSTS, ONE OF YOUR  
MEN WAS FIXING!

NO! NO!  
DON'T THROW  
IT! WE'LL ALL  
BE KILLED!

JUST THEN..

OH!  
OH!



YOU MAY AS WELL TELL  
THAT BULB AWAY, SHIELD  
I SAW YOU TAKE IT FROM  
THE ORDINARY  
BULB RACK IN THE  
HALL..AND NO TR  
IF YOU VALUE  
YOUR  
FRIEND  
LIFE!

WHAT THE DEVIL?  
IT'S YOU! THE  
MAN WITH THE  
SUITCASE! THE  
GUY WHO CAME  
BACK FOR HIS  
VALUABLES!

O.K. YOU WIN!  
WHAT'S YOUR  
CONNECTION  
HERE??



MY "CONNECTION"  
AS YOU CALL IT IS  
VERY SIMPLE! I AM A  
CHEMIST IN THE SERVICE  
OF THE FATHERLAND..  
A VERY BRILLIANT CHEMIST, IF I  
SAY SO MYSELF! MY  
DISCOVERY OF THE  
DEATH-DEALING  
NERVE GAS.. OR  
BLACKOUT GAS, AS  
IT'S HYSTERICAL VICTIMS  
CALLED IT.. IS TESTIMONY  
TO THAT!!

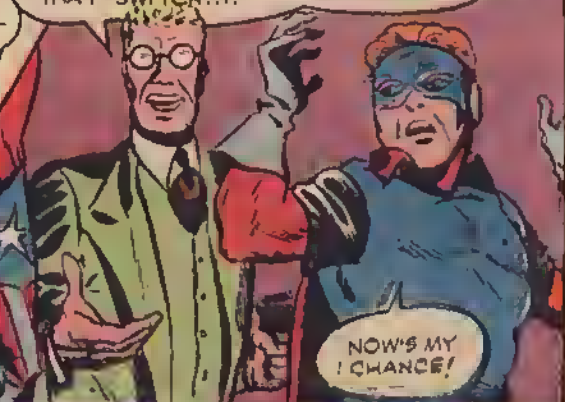
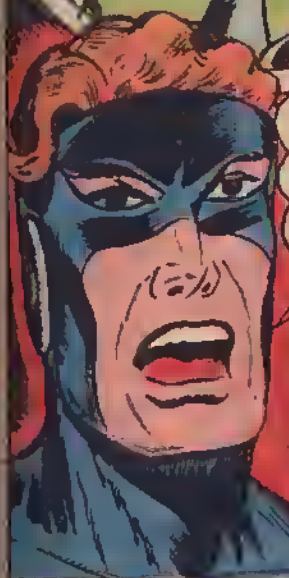
YOU MEAN  
YOU WANTONLY  
USED IT ON  
AN ENTIRE  
CITY?

CERTAINLY! A  
CITY TODAY! THE  
ENTIRE COUNTRY  
TOMORROW.. NOW  
THAT I KNOW MY  
GAS IS EFFICIENT!  
I'LL HAVE YOUR CURSED  
US. ON IT'S KNEES,  
BEGGING FOR  
PEACE!



YOU'RE WRONG,  
YOU SNAKE!  
AMERICANS WILL  
DIE ON THEIR  
FEET, BEFORE THEY'LL  
LIVE ON THEIR  
KNEES!

SPLENDID! THEY  
WILL HAVE THAT  
CHOICE! THE BULBS WHICH EXUDE MY  
NERVE-PARALYZING GAS HAVE BY THIS  
TIME BEEN DISTRIBUTED ALL OVER THE  
CITY.. AND WHEN MY MEN THROW  
THAT SWITCH....



NOW'S MY  
CHANCE!

YOU GABBY GUYS  
ARE ALWAYS  
BUCKERS FOR  
JIU-JITSU!

GOTT IN HIMMEL!  
HERR KUNZE IS  
FALLING INTO A  
LIVE ELECTRICAL  
UNIT!!

EEY

WELL! WHAT DO YOU  
KNOW! THOSE NAZIS  
DON'T LIKE OUR  
COMPANY, SHIELD!

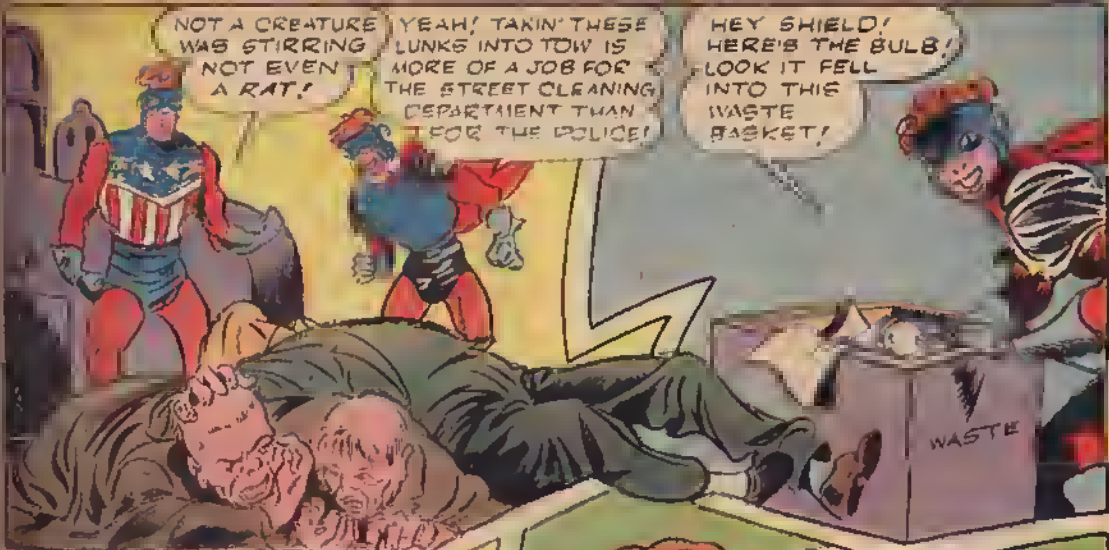
WE'RE GETTING  
OUTTA HERE...  
FAST... BUT  
FAST!

IT'S TOO  
LATE TO DESERT,  
**RATS!** YOUR  
SHIP IS ALREADY  
**SUNK!**

DON'T SPARE  
THE HORSES  
THESE MURDERE  
DUSTY!

I'M JUST  
KNOCKING 'EM  
SLIGHTLY COLD,  
SHIELD... SO I CAN  
PICK 'EM UP  
AND DO IT  
AGAIN!!





NOT A CREATURE  
WAS STIRRING  
NOT EVEN  
A RAT!

YEAH! TAKIN' THESE  
LUNKS INTO TOW IS  
MORE OF A JOB FOR  
THE STREET CLEANING  
DEPARTMENT THAN  
FOR THE POLICE!

HEY SHIELD!  
HERE'S THE BULB!  
LOOK IT FELL  
INTO THIS  
WASTE  
BASKET!



BOY! YOU EVEN HAD  
ME FOOLED WHEN  
YOU THREATENED  
TO THROW IT!

LET'S SEE  
THAT A  
MINUTE!

HOLY  
SHOKE!

WHAT IS  
IT, SHIELD!



WHAT MIRACULOUS  
LUCK IT DIDN'T  
BREAK WHEN I  
TOSSED IT AWAY!  
THIS ONE REALLY  
CONTAINS GAS!

Y...YOU  
MEAN  
IT AIN'T  
A FAKE?

THAT'S  
RIGHT!

O-OH!

THE

# HANGMAN

IN MURDER · BY · APPOINTMENT



B.F.

Dear Reader,

IN THIS ISSUE I WAS SUPPOSED TO APPEAR IN "THE ADVENTURES OF THE SINGING CORPSE", BUT I HAVE PLEDGED TO KEEP IT SECRET FOR CERTAIN REASONS, SO I WITHHOLD THIS TALE UNTIL THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS**... YOU WILL UNDERSTAND WHAT THOSE REASONS ARE NEXT MONTH....

BUT NOW I GIVE YOU A CASE AS WEIRD AND DANGEROUS AS ANY IVE HAD!

*Yours*  
**The Hangman**



WHAT WAS THE SURPRISE YOU SAID YOU HAD FOR ME, BOB?

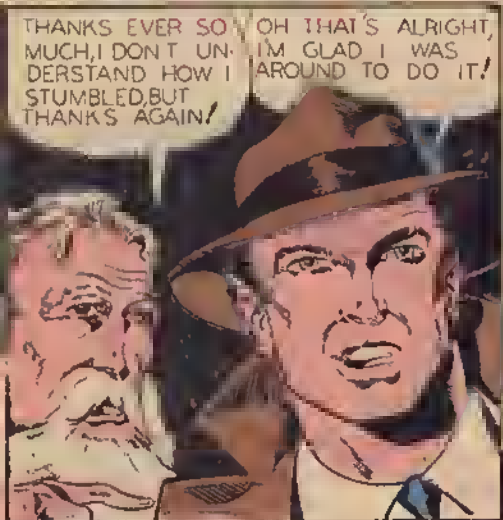
I HAVE TICKETS FOR THE NEW HARRY SHORTENS, FOR TONIGHT



HEY! MISTER! WATCH OUT!

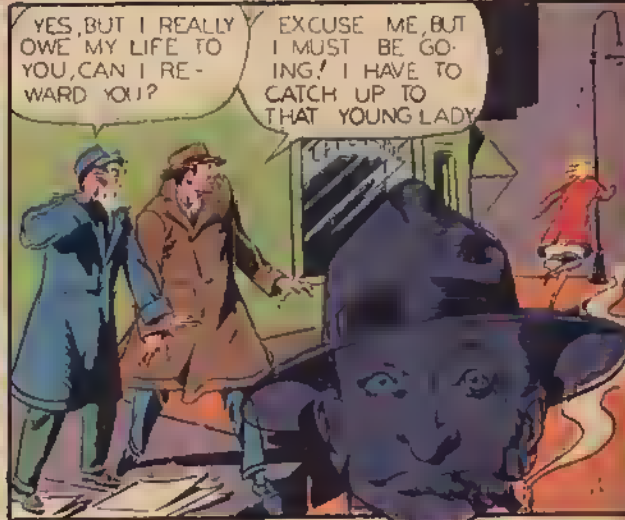


BOY! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL MISTER! YOU WANT TO BE MORE CAREFUL, MISTER!



THANKS EVER SO MUCH, I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW I STUMBLED, BUT THANKS AGAIN!

OH THAT'S ALRIGHT, I'M GLAD I WAS AROUND TO DO IT!



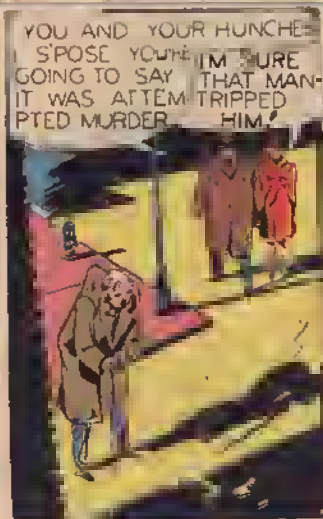
YES, BUT I REALLY OWE MY LIFE TO YOU, CAN I REWARD YOU?

EXCUSE ME, BUT I MUST BE GOING! I HAVE TO CATCH UP TO THAT YOUNG LADY



HEY! THELMA! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF RACING OFF WITH ME?

HURRY! BOB, I'M FOLLOWING A MAN THAT STOOD NEAR THE OLD ONE THAT TRIPPED!



YOU AND YOUR HUNCH! I S'POSE YOU'RE GOING TO SAY THAT MAN IT WAS ATTEMPTED MURDER HIM!



WELL THERE GOES YOUR SUSPECT, INTO THE MOST EXCLUSIVE CLUB IN TOWN! THEY JUST DON'T HAVE MURDERERS FOR MEMBERS!

COULDN'T YOU JUST GO IN  
AND FIND OUT WHO THAT  
MAN WAS? I HAVE A HUNCH  
IT MIGHT LEAD TO SOME-  
THING!

LOOK HERE,  
THELMA, THE CENTURY  
CLUB IS VERY EX-  
CLUSIVE!

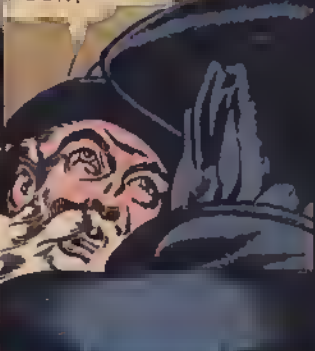


I CAN'T JUST GO IN AND QUESTION  
THOSE MEMBERS! I'D GET  
THROWN OUT ON MY EAR! IT'S  
TIME WE WERE AT THE  
THEATRE!

OH WE  
CAN ALWAYS  
GO TO THE  
THEATRE!

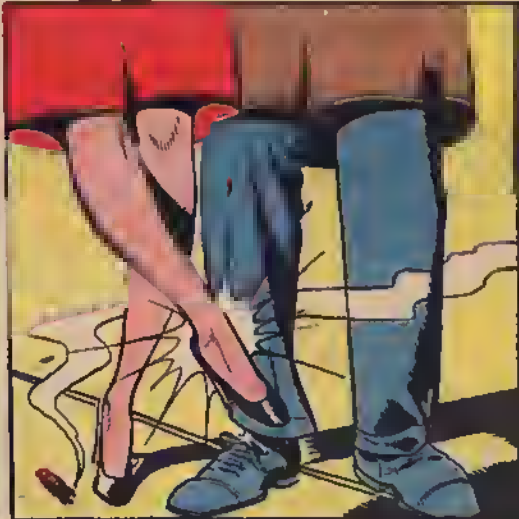
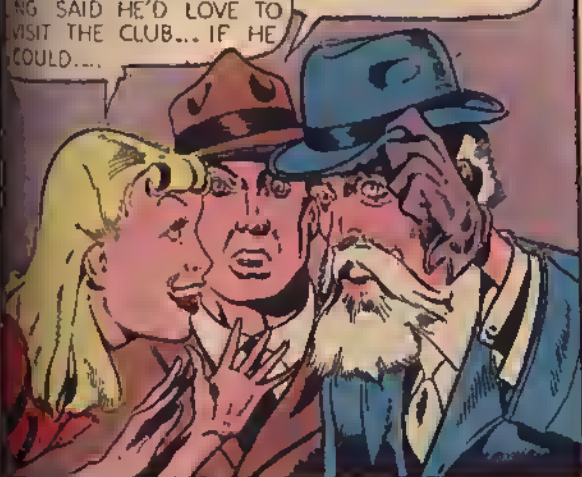


AHH! THE SAME YOUNG  
MAN THAT SAVED MY  
LIFE! COINCIDENCE TO  
SEE YOU IN FRONT  
OF MY CLUB!  
I'M MAJOR BAL-  
FOUR!



OH! MAJOR! MR DICKER-  
ING SAID HE'D LOVE TO  
VISIT THE CLUB... IF HE  
COULD....

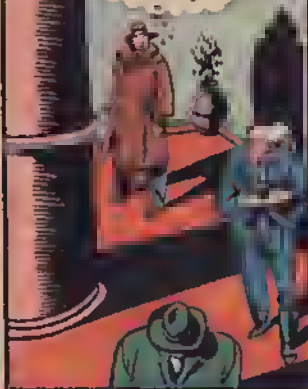
HEY! I DON'T...



IT'S SO NICE OF YOU TO INVITE  
HIM! AND DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT ME. I HAVE TICKETS  
FOR THE THEATRE, ANYHOW!



EHM! THERE'S THAT  
CHAP WE FOLLOWED!  
HE MUST BE A STEWARD  
HERE! IT'S ALL VERY  
ODD!

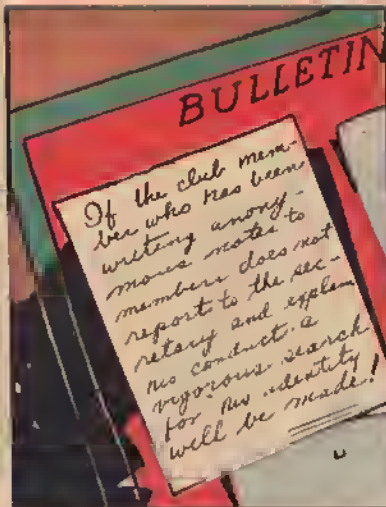


PARDON ME, BUT WERE  
YOU AT PARK AND  
10<sup>TH</sup> ST. BEFORE? WHAT BUSI-  
NESS IS IT  
OF YOURS  
WHERE I WAS  
?





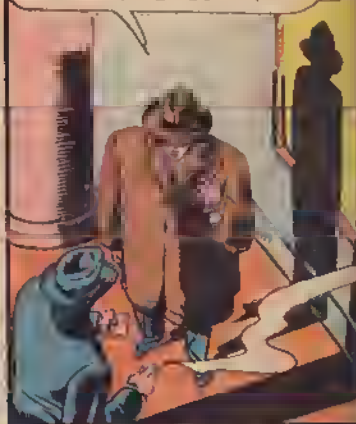
I DIDN'T GET VERY FAR WITH HIM! HE CERTAINLY ACTED SUSPICIOUS! HEY! WHAT'S THIS?



**BULLETIN**

If the club member who has been writing anonymous notes to members does not report to the secretary and explain his conduct, a vigorous search for his identity will be made!

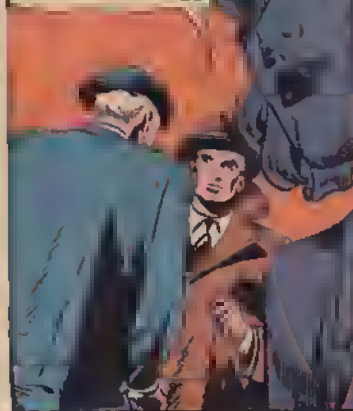
IS THAT NOTICE ON THE BULLETIN BOARD A JOKE OF SOME SORT?



INDEED NOT! IN FACT I HAVE BEEN THE RECIPIENT OF ONE OF THE NOTES... WE TURNED THE NOTES OVER TO OUR SECRETARY, R. WIFE!



I SEE I WONDER IF I CAN SEE THE SECRETARY FOR A FEW MINUTES.



MAY I SEE THE THREATENING LETTERS THE MEMBERS HAVE BEEN GETTING?

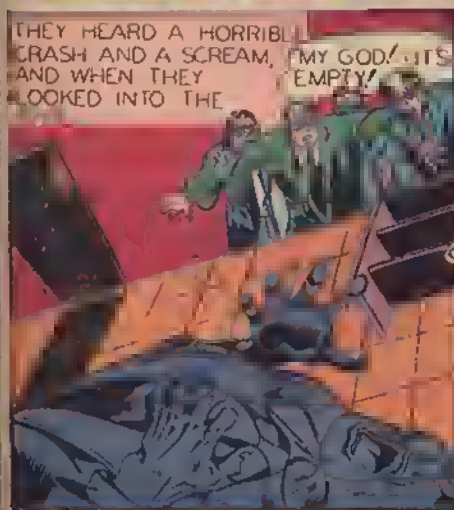
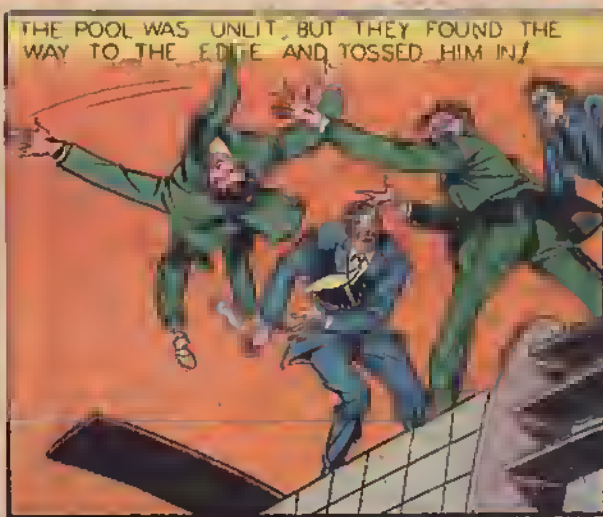
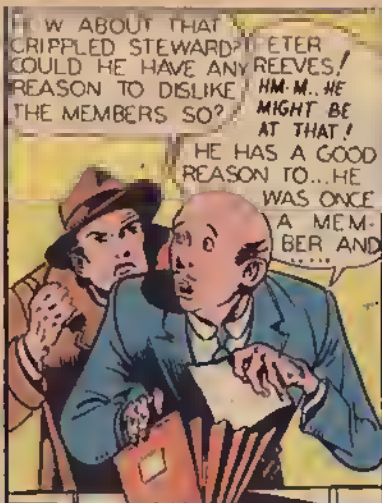


CERTAINLY!

I'VE KEPT THEM ALL! YES, BUT SOMETHING THAT FRIGHTFULLY BAD TASTE, JUST HAPPENED MAKES IF IT IS A JOKE! DON'T ME THINK IT WAS ANY. YOU THINK, MR DICKER-ING?



<p><b>MAJOR BALFOUR</b></p> <p>Cease your nightly con- certo please. On your blood will suffice upon the keys.</p>	<p><b>John Brenner</b></p> <p>Billiards is a game you like to play But the counter will score both some</p>
<p><b>William Tucker</b></p> <p>Desist in your habit of playing chess. Or the club will have no less!</p>	<p><b>Raymond Flynn</b></p> <p>Unless your habits junk by change, you'll die upon the vital rational Pistol practice is dangerous sport If you don't you'll be caught!</p>





"WE GAVE HIM THE JOB, AND NOW THE MEMBERS RECEIVE THREATENING LETTERS! THEY ALL ARE THE ORIGINAL MEMBERS OF THAT FATEFUL NIGHT!"



"HM...WOULD YOU POINT OUT THE MEN WHO RECEIVED THE NOTES? I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP!"



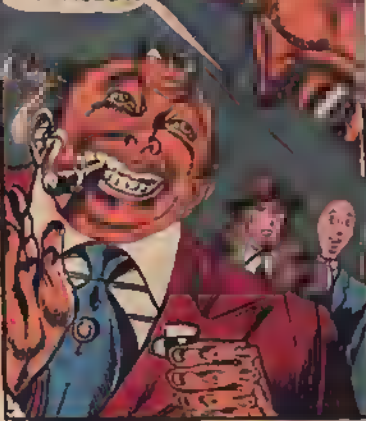
"I MIGHT TELL YOU THAT THE MEN ARE SET IN THEIR HABITS...FOR EXAMPLE MAJOR BALFOUR PLAYS THE PIANO AT 8 SHARP! BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS!"



"THAT'S TUCKER! THE BEST CHESS PLAYER IN THE CLUB! HE PLAYS EACH NIGHT AT THE SAME TIME! THE THREATS WOULDN'T STOP HIM!"



"THAT'S JOHN BRENNER! BILLARDS IS HIS HOBBY!"



"AND THAT'S RAY FLYNN! HE'S A CHAMPION CRACK PISTOL SHOT! NEVER MISSES A NIGHT OF PRACTICE!"



"WELL I MUST LEAVE YOU NOW, MR DICKERING! THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP... I ONLY HOPE IT WAS A JOKE!"

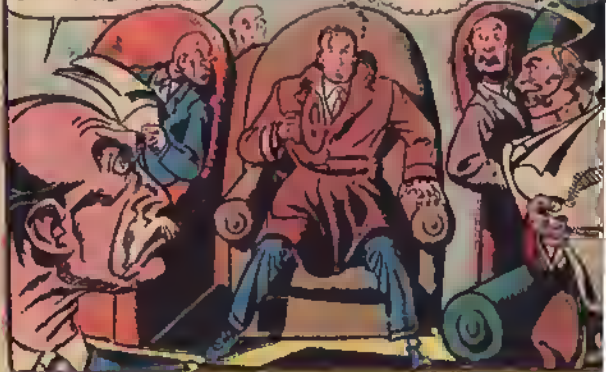


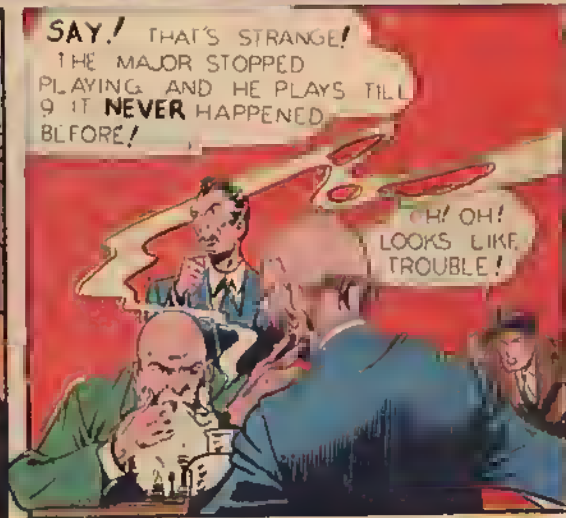
"TSK! TSK! THE EFFRONTERY OF SOME PEOPLE!"

"HUMM-P-H-H"

"GOSH! WHAT'S WRONG?"

"TSK! TSK! SUCH INSOLENCE!"

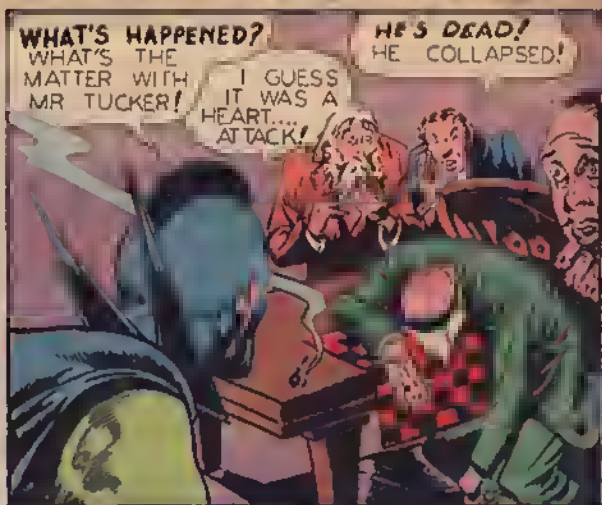








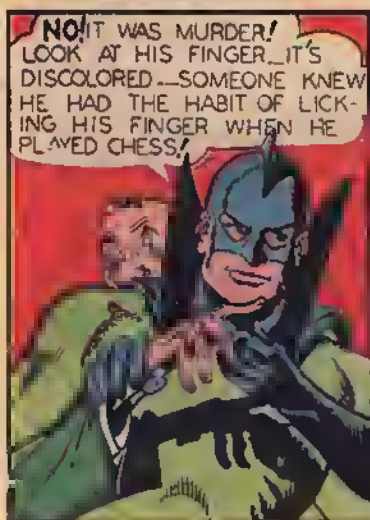
HM... HERE'S THE SCABBARD  
THAT THE SWORD\* WAS TAKEN  
FROM... SAY! WHAT'S THAT  
SHOUTING DOWNSTAIRS!



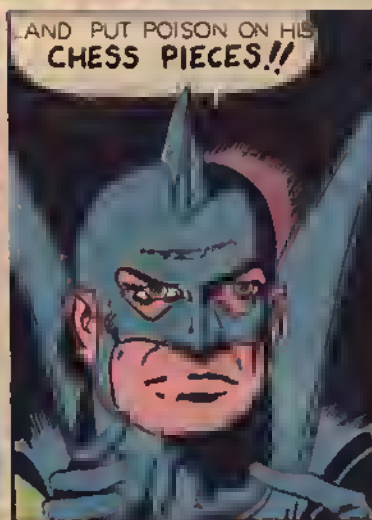
WHAT'S HAPPENED?  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER WITH  
MR TUCKER!

HE'S DEAD!  
HE COLLAPSED!

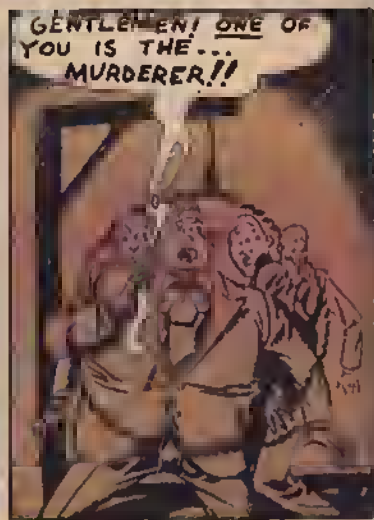
I GUESS  
IT WAS A  
HEART...  
ATTACK!



NO! IT WAS MURDER!  
LOOK AT HIS FINGER... IT'S  
DISCOLORED... SOMEONE KNEW  
HE HAD THE HABIT OF LICK-  
ING HIS FINGER WHEN HE  
PLAYED CHESS!



...AND PUT POISON ON HIS  
CHESS PIECES!!



GENTLEMEN! ONE OF  
YOU IS THE...  
MURDERER!!



...AND UNTIL I FIND WHICH ONE,  
I SUGGEST THE REST OF YOU  
DON'T INDULGE IN YOUR US-  
UAL PASTIMES!

THE DEVIL  
I WON'T!



TALK ABOUT STUB-  
BORNNESS!

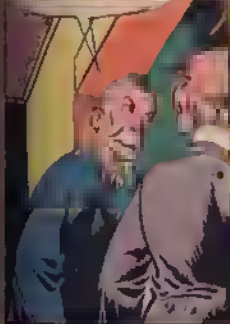
IF ONLY I FIND THAT  
STEWARD BEFORE  
IT'S TOO LATE!



HOW ABOUT  
YOU FLYNN?  
GOING TO  
PISTOL PRA-  
CTICE?

OF COURSE!  
I DON'T  
SCARE EASILY!

I WISH FLYNN  
WOULD SNIP TO-  
NIGHT! IT SEEMS  
LIKE CHALLENGING  
FATE! AFTER ALL,  
THERE'S A  
MURDERER AFTER  
HIM!



I AGREE  
BUT HE'S  
DETERMINED  
SO LET'S GO  
DOWN AND  
JOIN HIM!

THAT'S ODD!  
THE PISTOLS  
ARE READY  
BUT FLYNN'S  
NOT HERE!



WE'LL LE  
START  
WITHOUT  
HIM. HE'LL  
PROBABLY  
COME WHEN  
HE HEARS US

STOP!  
DON'T SHOOT  
THAT PISTOL!!



JUST WHAT I THOUGHT!  
THE MURDERER PUT YOU  
BEHIND THE TARGET SO  
THAT THE FIRST SHOTS OF  
YOUR FRIENDS WILL KILL YOU!



TELL ME, WHO WAS  
IT THAT TIED YOU  
UP?



I DON'T  
KNOW, WHO  
EVER IT WAS  
HAD A HOODED  
ROBE! THAT...



HA-HA-HA!! NEARLY CAUGHT YOU, FLYNN!  
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THE MEDDLING  
HANGMAN! NEVER MIND, I'M NOT THROUGH  
YET!!



I'M NOT THROUGH EITHER!  
AND I WON'T BE UNTIL THE  
HANGMAN'S NOOSE SNAPS  
YOUR NECK AND BREAKS  
IT!!

YOU'LL HAVE TO  
CATCH ME FIRST!



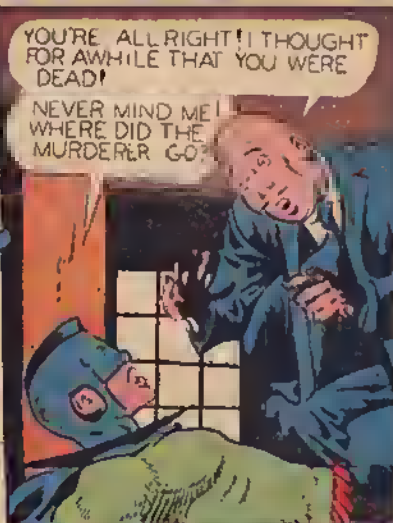


CARELESS OF YOU,  
HANGMAN!



YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! I THOUGHT  
FOR AWHILE THAT YOU WERE  
DEAD!

NEVER MIND ME!  
WHERE DID THE  
MURDERER GO?



I SAW A BLACK ROBED FIGURE  
STANDING OVER YOU WITH A  
CLUB! WHEN HE SAW ME HE  
RAN UP THE STAIRS! HE WAS  
HUMPED SO IT MUST BE THE  
STEWARD! HE MAY BE IN HIS  
ROOM!



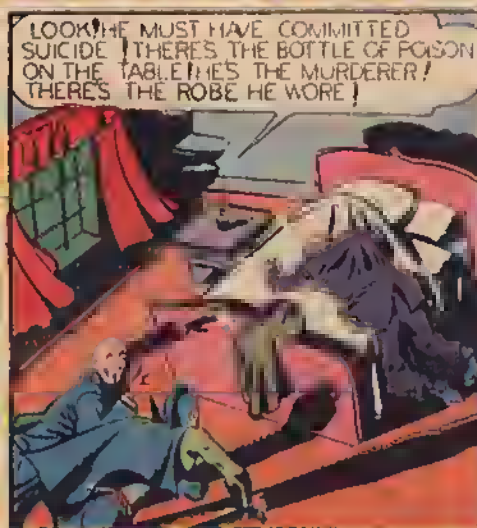
THE DOOR'S LOCKED! I'LL  
HAVE TO BREAK IT IN!



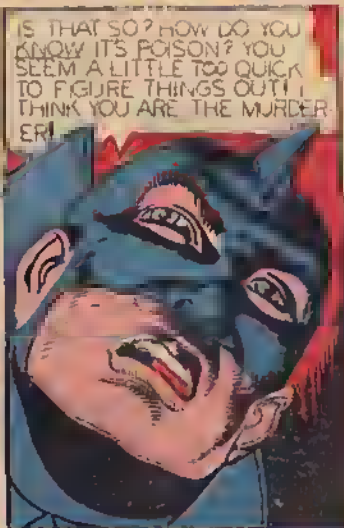
I'LL BE HE'S HERE! BUT  
HE SEEMS TO BE UNCONSCIOUS!



LOOK! HE MUST HAVE COMMITTED  
SUICIDE! THERE'S THE BOTTLE OF POISON  
ON THE TABLE! HE'S THE MURDERER!  
THERE'S THE ROBE HE WORE!



IS THAT SO? HOW DO YOU  
KNOW IT'S POISON? YOU  
SEEM A LITTLE TOO QUICK  
TO FIGURE THINGS OUT! I  
THINK YOU ARE THE MURDER-  
ER!



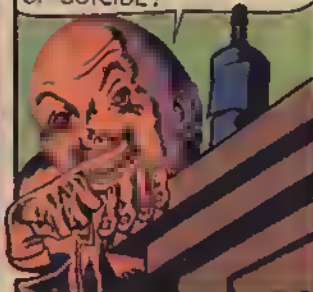
SO! YOU GUESSED  
BUT WHAT GOOD  
WILL IT DO NOW  
YOU'LL DIE TOO!



YES, HANGMAN! I'M THE MURDERER! UNFORTUNATELY I HAD SOME DEBTS TO PAY... AND USED THE CLUBS FUNDS.. MY VICTIMS WERE ALL HEAVILY INSURED!



AND AS CLUB SEC RETARY, I WOULD HANDLE THOSE FUNDS! I KNEW THAT REEVES WAS SUSPECTED.. BUT I WANTED TO MAKE SURE! I PUT POISON IN HIS COUGH MEDICINE! OH YOUR CASE OF SUICIDE!



BUT YOUR KNOWLEDGE WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD... UNLESS YOU'RE IMMUNE TO GAS! HA/HA/HA!



TOO BAD YOU WON'T BE AROUND FOR BRENNER'S MURDER! I'M GOING TO ATTACH THE BILLIARD COUNTER WIRE TO THE ELECTRIC CURRENT! WHEN HE GOES TO SCORE HE'LL BE ELECTROCUTED!



THE GAS IS GETTING WORSE! I'VE GOT TO GET FREE!



OH! THIS ISH WORSSH THAN PINK ELEPHANT'S OH TH' EVIL OF LIQUOR!

WELL, I'LL BE..... SAY UNTIE ME QUICKLY!



DIDN'T YOU DRINK THAT COUGH MEDICINE

NAH! DIDN'T SMELL GOOD THAT WHISKY WAS BETTER!



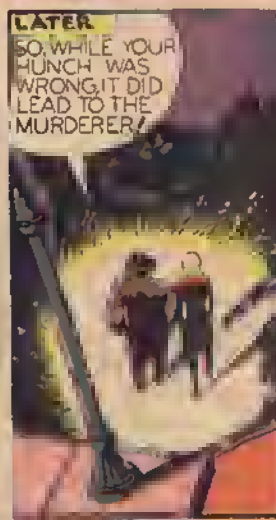
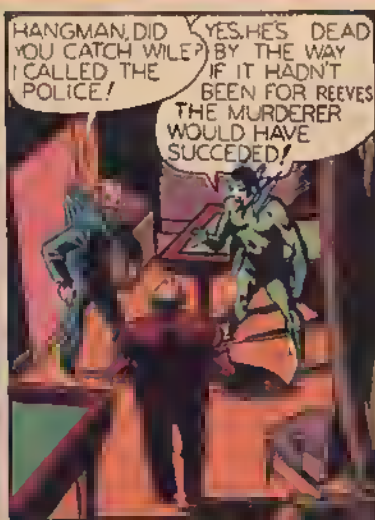
SOBER UP REEVES WILE TRIED TO MURDER BOTH OF US!

WHA--GOOD HEAVENSH! I'LL CALL TH' POLISHEN











# CAPTAIN COMMANDO

## AND THE BOY SOLDIERS



**BRITISH EIGHTH  
ARMY TAKES TRIPOLI!  
22 GERMAN DIVISIONS  
TRAPPED AT STALIN-  
GRAD! AMERICANS  
LAND IN NORTH  
AFRICA!**

**YES! NOBODY WILL  
DENY THE GLORY  
AND GREATNESS OF  
THESE ACHIEVEMENTS!  
BUT THERE ARE OTHER  
THINGS THAT ARE  
ALSO IMPORTANT IN  
THE MAKING OF THIS  
WAR! THINGS WHICH  
ARE NOT WORLD-  
SHAKING..... BUT  
SMALL AND HUMAN,  
AND WHICH MAKE US  
REALIZE THAT THIS  
IS A WAR OF HUMANS  
TO WHOM SMALL  
THINGS COUNT--AS  
WELL AS PONDEROUS,  
AWESOME MACHINES!**

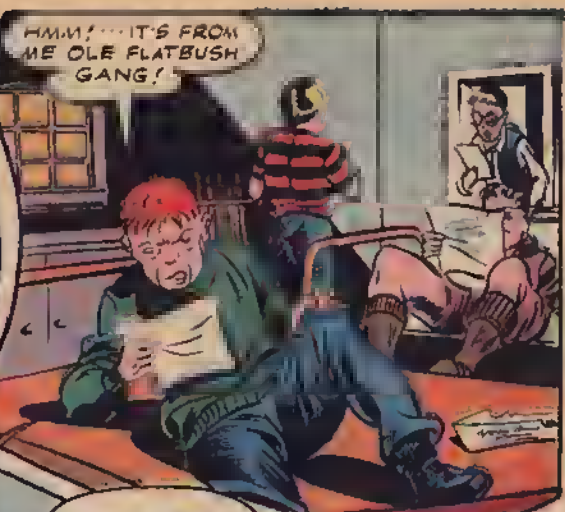
**LETTER, FOR IN-  
STANCE!**

**BY IRV NOVICK**



MAIL BOYS!

HOT PUPS!  
DERES ONE  
FOR ME!



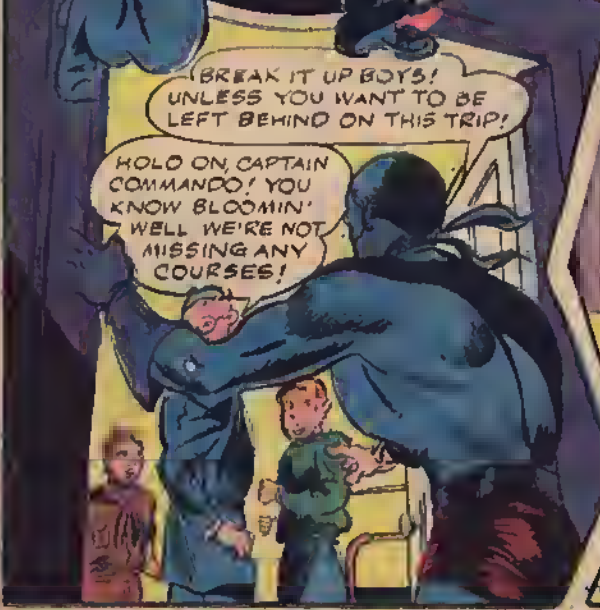
HMM! ...IT'S FROM  
ME OLE FLATBUSH  
GANG!



WHY THE DIRTY  
RATS! THE NOIVE  
OF SOME PEOPLES  
CHILDREN!

WHAT'S WRONG?  
FLATBUSH?  
WHAT'S IN THE  
LETTER THAT'S  
UPSET YOU SO?

G'WAN! LET ME  
ALONE .. THIS IS  
MY BUSINESS!



BREAK IT UP BOYS!  
UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE  
LEFT BEHIND ON THIS TRIP!

HOLD ON, CAPTAIN  
COMMANDO! YOU  
KNOW BLOOMIN'  
WE'LL WE'RE NOT  
MISSING ANY  
COURSES!



IMAGINE DEM BUMS  
SAYIN' DAT ABOUT ME  
IT'S DAT STINKY DOLAN  
WHO'S STARTED DEM RUMORS!  
JUST WAIT'IL I  
GET BACK TO  
FLATBUSH! I'LL  
FIX HIM!



AT DAWN -- SOMEWHERE IN NORWAY,  
THE COMMANDOS STREAM FROM THEIR  
LANDING BARGES TO STRIKE ----

...AND TAKE THE GERMAN GARRISON  
BY SURPRISE!

COMMANDOS!

HOW DO Y  
LIKE COLD STEEL  
AND HOT LEAD?

I GOT  
DIS  
ONE,  
BILLY!

THIS SUPER-  
MAN FELL  
DOWN ALMOST  
BEFORE I HIT  
HIM, FLATBUSH!

FEW SECONDS LATER A SERIES  
OF EARTH SHAKING BLASTS DE-  
NOTE THE DESTRUCTION OF THE  
OIL DEPOT ---

GATHER YOUR  
PRISONERS AND  
GET BACK TO  
THE BARGES!

ACH! OS IS TERRIBLE!  
JUST VEN VE VERE  
TO BE REVIEWED BY  
OUR GLORIOUS  
FUEHRER!

JA! UND I VAS  
GOING TO PUT ON  
CLEAN UNDER-  
WEAR, TOO, IN  
HIS HONOR!

WHAT'S  
OAT YOU  
DONKEYS SAID? DON'T  
WHERE AND WHEN SHOOT!  
IS 'OER FOEBY' I'LL TELL!  
GONNA REVIEW TOMORROW  
TROOPS? GIVE AT  
OR I'LL BLAST TRONDHEIM!

NOW AIN'T  
OAT INTERESTIN'?

CAP! IS  
FLAT BUSH  
ON THE  
BARGE?

WHY NO! I  
THOUGHT  
HE WAS  
WITH  
YOU!

GREAT SCOT! MAYBE HE WAS  
HURT! GET THAT BARGE  
MOVING, MEN! WE'VE ALREADY  
STAYED TOO LONG! THE NAZIS  
MAY SEND REINFORCEMENTS!  
YOU, YOUNGSTERS GO ALONG  
WITH 'EM! HURRY NOW!

I'M GOING BACK  
AND LOOK  
FOR FLATBUSH!

NOT  
A SIGN  
OF HIM ANY-  
WHERE? WHAT  
ON EARTH  
COULD HAVE  
HAPPENED  
TO HIM?

HE'S  
BEEN ACT-  
ING QUEER  
EVER SINCE HE  
GOT THAT LET-  
TER! EVEN DUR-  
ING THE FIGHT HE  
DIDN'T SEEM HIM-  
SELF!

HAIS NON,  
MON CAPIT-  
AINE  
YOU DO  
NOT LEAVE  
US BEHIND!

YOU SAID  
A MOUTHFUL!  
ARMAND!  
FLATBUSH'D  
DITCH US!



MONSIEUR COMMANDO, THERE ARE  
COME QUEBK! THOUSANDS  
LOOK FLATBUSH'S OF FOOT-  
FOOTPRINTS! PRINTS AROUND  
HERE! HOW CAN  
YOU TELL  
THOSE BELONG  
TO HIM?

BECAUSE  
FLATBUSH  
JUST HAD  
THE NEW  
HEEL PUT  
ON HIS  
SHOE AND  
I RECOGNIZE  
THE BRAND

NICE WORK ARMAND  
THESE FOOTPRINTS  
LEAD AWAY  
FROM THE  
GARRISON!



WHERE ON  
EARTH DID THAT  
CRAZY COOT RUN TO?

AFTER HOURS  
OF TRAILING-

HOLY JOE  
THIS IS  
TRONDHEIM!



MAYBE  
HE'S WANDER-  
ING AROUND  
IN A OAZE, CAP!  
HE MIGHT HAVE  
BEEN SOCKED  
ON THE DOME!

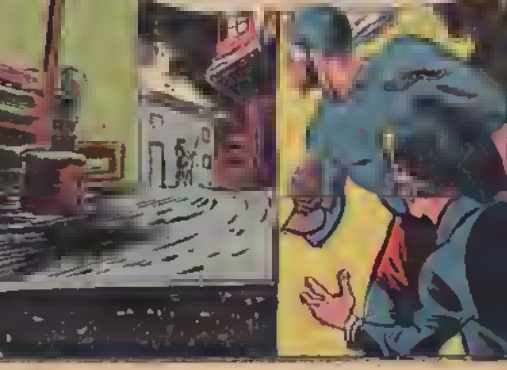
NOT VERY  
LIKELY, BILLY!  
THESE PRINTS  
ARE TOO STRAIGHT  
AND STEADY!

OUR TROUBLES  
ARE REALLY BEGINNING!  
NOW HOW ARE WE GO-  
ING TO SEARCH FOR  
HIM WITHOUT BEING  
CAUGHT OURSELVES?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT THE  
THING FOR US TO DO IS TO  
GET OURSELVES A HIDEOUT!  
WITH OUR CLOTHES WE'RE  
AS CONSPICUOUS AS W.O.  
FIELDS' NOSE IN A BLACKOUT!



WHAT THE  
...  
WANT TO COME TO  
TRONDHEIM FOR,  
ANYWAY?



**H**UGGING THE WALLS-- TAKING ADVANTAGE OF EVERY SHADOW, THE COMMANDOS FINALLY WORM THEMSELVES INTO THE CELLAR OF A DESERTED HOUSE--

**S**UDDENLY--

WHAT THE DEVIL?



THE PLACE IS FULL OF NAZIS!

LET GO OF ME YA DIRTY NAZI!

MAKE EVERY PUNCH COUNT!

IT'S A TRAP!



I'VE GOT 'EM!

GO AWAY!

FIND A LIGHT AND LET'S GET A LOOK AT THESE BABIES!

SHADES OF HITLER! IT'S FLATBUSH!

UGH--LET GO OF ME, BILLY! YOU'RE CHOKING (GASP) ME TO DEATH!

WHAT'RE YOU SQUAWKIN ABOUT POICY! I WISH BILLY HAD PICKED ON ME 'STEAD O' THE CAP! WHOEE WOTTA WALLOW!





WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA FLATBUSH?  
WHY DID YOU DUCK OUT ON US  
THAT WAY? WHY DID YOU  
COME HERE TO TRONDHEIM?

YES, BY JOVE!  
YOU'VE LED  
US A BLOODY  
CHASE!

I GOT MY  
REASONS--AND  
I AIN'T TELLIN'  
SEE! THIS IS MY  
SHOW... SEE!  
YOU FELLAS  
SHOULDN'TA  
FOLLOWED ME!

LOOK, FLATBUSH,  
YOUR SHOW IS  
OUR SHOW! WE  
ONCE MADE A  
PROMISE TO  
STICK TOGETHER--  
AND WE WILL!  
BUT WON'T YOU  
TELL US WHAT

THIS IS  
ALL ABOUT!

I CAN'T,  
CAP--  
HONEST!

ALL RIGHT! HAVE IT YOUR OWN  
WAY! RIGHT NOW WE'RE ALL IN THE  
SOUP! LET'S TURN IN FOR THE NIGHT!  
TOMORROW WE'LL BE ABLE TO THINK  
OUR WAY OUT OF THIS MESS!

**B**UT  
THE NEXT  
MORNING--

HEY, CAP!  
FLATBUSH  
FLEW THE  
COOP AGAIN!

THAT KID IS BEGGING FOR A FIR-  
ING SQUAD--OR A SANITARIUM--  
WHATEVER IT IS HE'S UP TO  
WE CAN'T LET HIM DO  
IT ALONE!

RIGHT,  
CAP!

**A**ND AT  
THAT MOMENT  
ADDRESSING  
THE OCCUPA-  
TION TROOPS  
IN TRONDHEIM!

I HAFV COME  
HERE TO  
ADDRESS YOU  
AT GREAT  
PERSONAL  
RISK! BUT  
TO MYSELF  
VOT DO I  
CARE FOR  
DANGER! EGFEN  
IF DOSE RUSSIANS  
KILL A MILLION  
OF MY TROOPS,  
DEY CAN'T  
SCARE ME!

VE ARE A SUPERIOR PEOPLE!  
VE NEFER RUN AWAY! VUNCE  
VE GET STARTED VE NEFER  
STOP--EGGSEPT FOR STRA-  
TEGIC REASONS LIKE--HAR-  
RUMPH--ER--SHTALINGRAD!

TAKE YOUR  
GLORIOUS FUEHRER!  
SO FEARLESS..  
SO BRAVE.. BLAH,  
BLAH, BLAH,  
ALWAYS GOING  
VERG DER DANGER  
IS GREATEST!

AFTER HIS SPEECH THE FOEBY  
REVIEWS HIS TROOPS...

HEIL,  
HEIL,  
HEIL!

DER 'FOEBY'  
STOPS TO ADMIRE  
THE SNOWMAN--

OO--SUCH  
A BOOTIFUL REPRO-  
DUCTION OF  
HIS--PROB-  
ABLY MADE  
BY AN AD-  
MIRER!

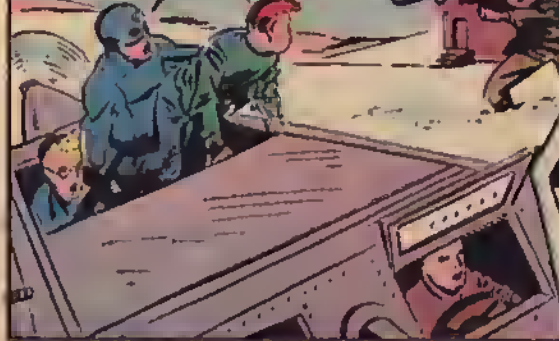
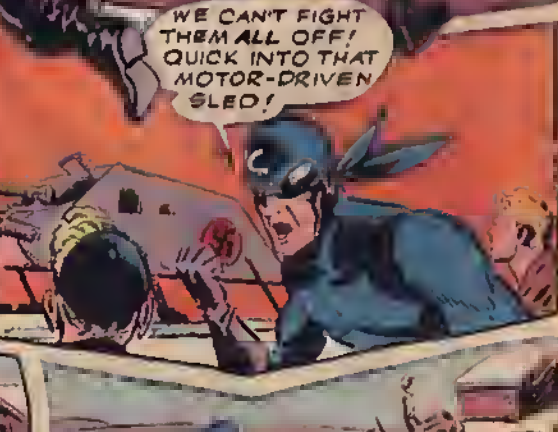
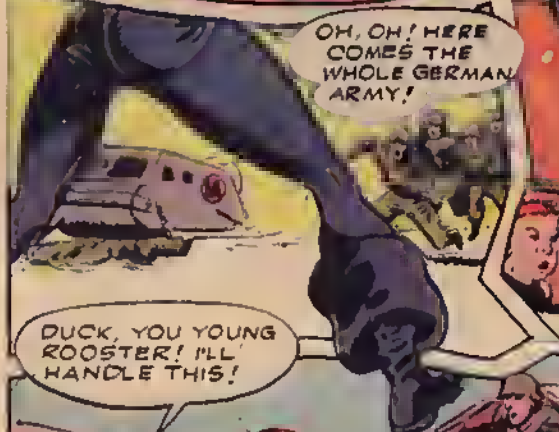
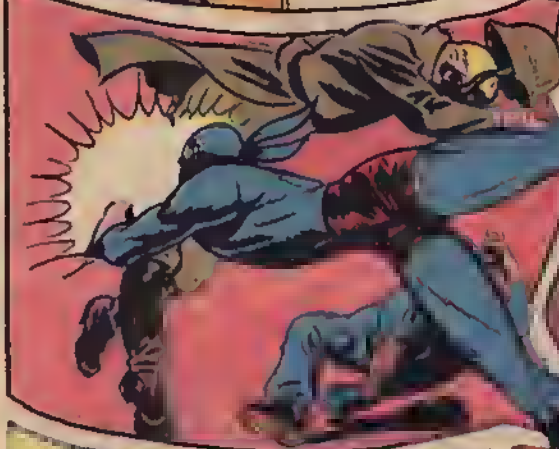
THE SNOW-  
MAN SUDDENLY  
JOMES TO LIFE  
AND OUT FOES  
FLATBUSH...

HOLD  
STILL!  
GARN YA!

I GIFF UP!  
I SURRENDERER!

STAND AAMINUTE  
WILLYA, YA PHONEY!  
OOF---





OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO TRY TO  
OUTSPEED THEM TO THE COAST  
AND TRY TO HI-JACK A BOAT.

HIT IT  
UP,  
BILLY!

HEY! WE'RE  
SLOWIN' DOWN!  
WOTSA IDEA?

IS SOMETHING  
WRONG,  
BILLY?

I DON'T KNOW  
MYSELF, CAP!  
MAYBE WE'RE  
OUTTA GAS OR  
BUMPIN'!

LOOK-- THEY'RE  
COMING UP!

SUFFERIN'  
SWEAT SOCKS,  
ONE O' THEIR  
BULLETS GOT  
OUR  
TANK!

STAND BACK, LAOS  
THIS IS OUR  
ONLY CHANCE!

THE ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION SUCCEEDS  
AS THE TRAIL OF GAS IGNITES RAPIDLY, BE-  
FORE THE ONRUSHING GERMAN GLEO CAN  
SWERVE OUT OF THE PATH---

CAP! MORE OF  
THEM  
ARE  
COM-  
ING  
UP!

YES! WE'RE  
SURROUNDED!  
BUT THEY  
WON'T TAKE  
US WITHOUT  
A FIGHT!

BLIMEY,  
BOYS!  
IT'S THE  
CAPTAIN  
HIMSELF!

COMMANDOS!



GIVE IT TO THE  
JERRIES, MEN!



LATER, BACK  
AT THEIR BARRACKS

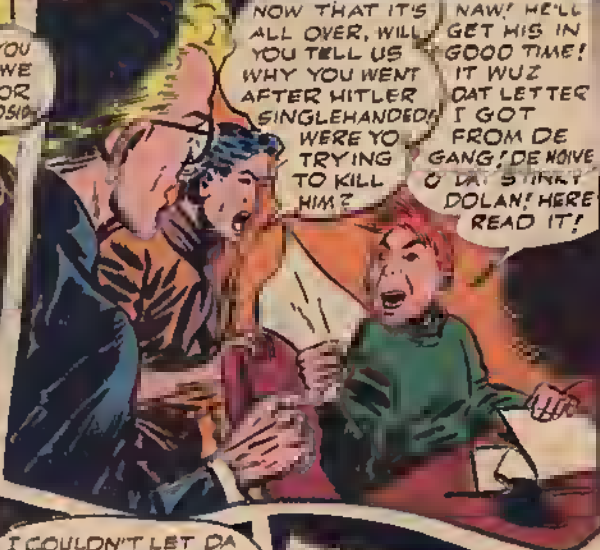


YOU  
COULDN'T  
HAVE PICKED A  
BETTER TIME TO  
SHOW UP BOYS!  
BUT HOW DO  
YOU HAPPEN TO  
BE HERE?

WELL, WE DELIVERED  
THOSE PRISONERS AS YOU  
ORDERED, CAP--AND WE  
CAME BACK TO LOOK FOR  
YOU-- WE HEARD THE EXPLOSION  
AND HE-- WE ARE--

NOW THAT IT'S  
ALL OVER, WILL  
YOU TELL US  
WHY YOU WENT  
AFTER HITLER  
SINGLEHANDED?  
WERE YOU  
TRYING  
TO KILL  
HIM?

NOW! HE'LL  
GET HIS IN  
GOOD TIME!  
IT WUZ  
OAT LETTER  
I GOT  
FROM DE  
GANG, DE NOVE  
O' DA STINKY  
DOLAN! HERE  
READ IT!



...in it Stinky says  
yella, Flatbush. He  
ya went around  
blowing about how you'd  
wuz gonna pull dat  
phony mustash  
right offa Hitler's face  
and blind it to us  
for a soorviver  
but words is cheap.  
So now he's made  
himself leader o' de  
gang, an' says he'll  
get it back to you  
when you're back  
base dat mustash.  
Gee, thim gh. I soon  
will yella, Flatbush.  
Dat Stinky gets our  
goat. I yepure,  
Da Gang

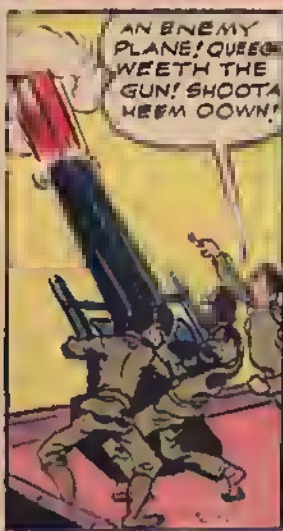
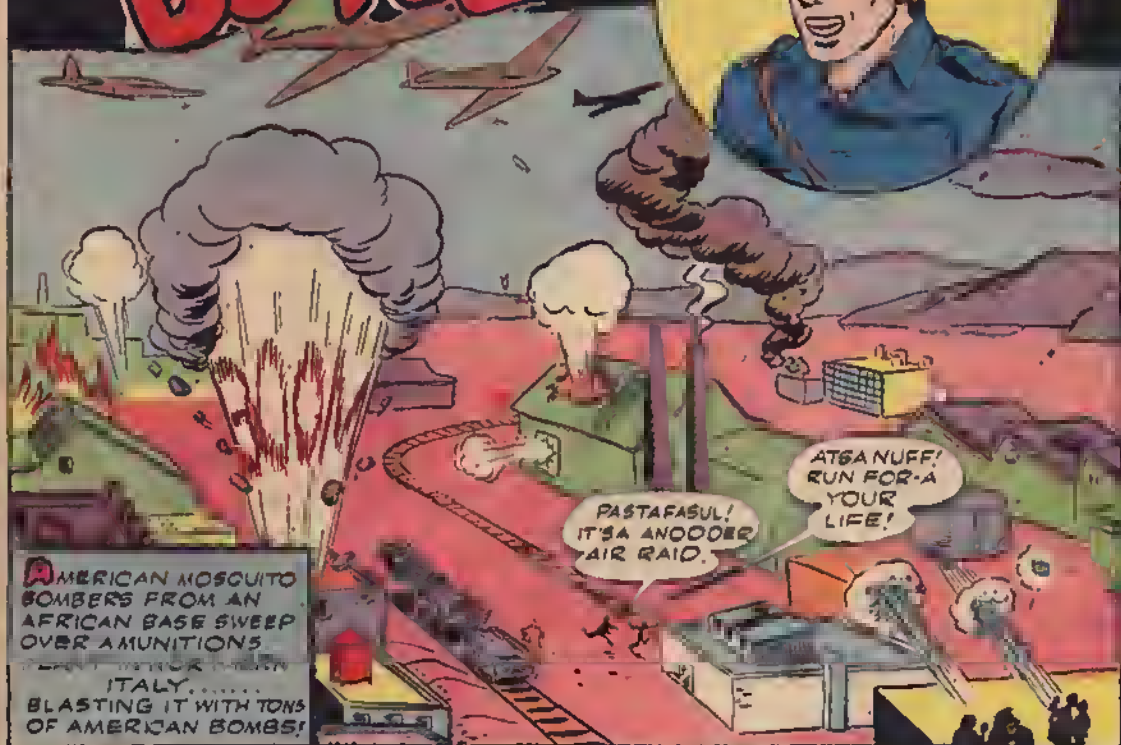
WELL,  
I'LL BE--  
OF ALL  
THE  
SCREWY--  
I GIVE  
UP!

I COULDN'T LET DA  
GANG TINK I WUZ  
YELLA, COULD I--  
NOW READ ME  
ANSWER!



Dear Gang,  
I got disappointment  
now. Hitler's mustash  
is real, all right.  
It's dat Hitler who's  
da phony. I  
couldn't get his  
mustash - but I al-  
most had it now  
if it hadn't been  
for a little matter  
o' de German army  
'n' some fer tell  
dat Stinky dat  
when I get back to  
de ole town I  
got a couple o'  
Commando trucks  
speshul for  
him. Flatbush

# SERGEANT BOYLE





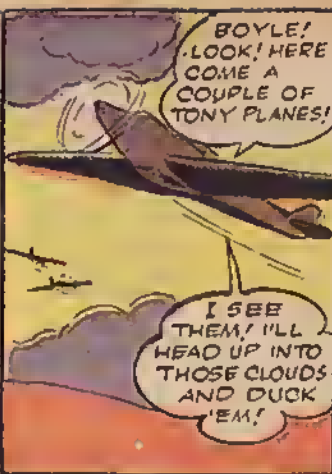
GOSH! A BUNCH OF MUSSOLINI'S ANTI-AIRCRAFT BOYS! I DIDN'T KNOW THEY COULD SHOOT!

WELL, THEY OIO DARN WELL! GOT OUR WHOLE INSTRUMENT BOARD!

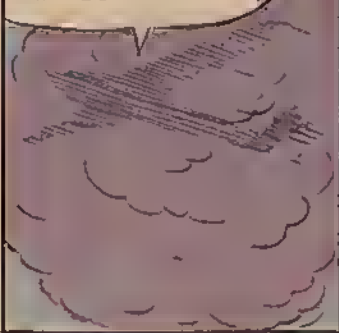


BOYLE! ...LOOK! HERE COME A COUPLE OF TONY PLANES!

I SEE THEM! I'LL HEAD UP INTO THOSE CLOUDS AND DUCK 'EM!



WELL WE LOST 'EM! NOW TO GET BACK TO AFRICA! I HAVE TO GUESS WITHOUT INSTRUMENTS! IF ONLY THE FOG WOULD LIFT!



AND SO FOR HOURS BOYLE PILOTS HIS PLANE THROUGH A HEAVY FOG! GAUGING THE DISTANCE COVERED BY THE TIME THEY'VE BEEN FLYING! HE DECIDES THAT THEY'VE CROSSED THE MEDITERRANEAN! SUDDENLY THE ENGINE COUGHS AND DIES!

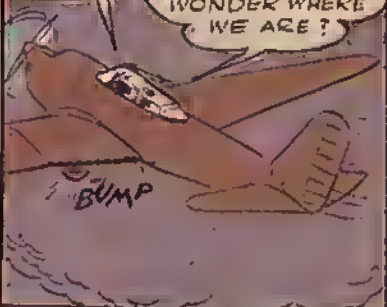
BOYLE, WE'RE GOING DOWN! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

NO GAS! WE'VE GOT TO LAND! AND THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY! WE SHOULD BE IN AFRICA BY NOW!



A PERFECT LANDING! HOW D'YOU DO IT, BOYLE!

IT WAS ALL, LUCK, TWERP! I COULDN'T SEE WHETHER WE WERE LANDING ON A FIELD OR A MOUNTAIN TOP! WONDER WHERE WE ARE?



BOYLE, I FEEL OFF BALANCE, AS IF WE WERE STILL MOVING!



SOMETHING'S WRONG, BOYLE! I CAN'T SEEM TO TOUCH THE GROUND!

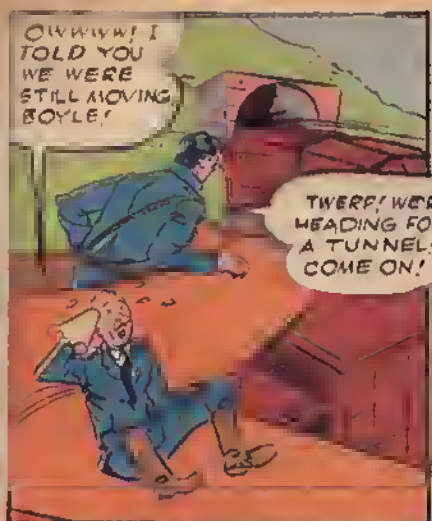
DON'T WORRY, TWERP! IT CAN'T BE MORE THAN A LITTLE JUMP!



SAY! THE FOG'S LIFTING! HOLY CROCKEY! WE'VE LANDED ON A TRAIN!

OH HHH! HALP GET ME UP QUICK!





OWWWW! I  
TOLD YOU  
WE WERE  
STILL MOVING  
BOYLE!

TWERP! WE'RE  
HEADING FOR  
A TUNNEL!  
COME ON!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'LL  
HAPPEN WHEN THAT  
PLANE HITS THE EN-  
TRANCE! BUT I DON'T  
WANT TO BE AROUND  
WHEN IT DOES!

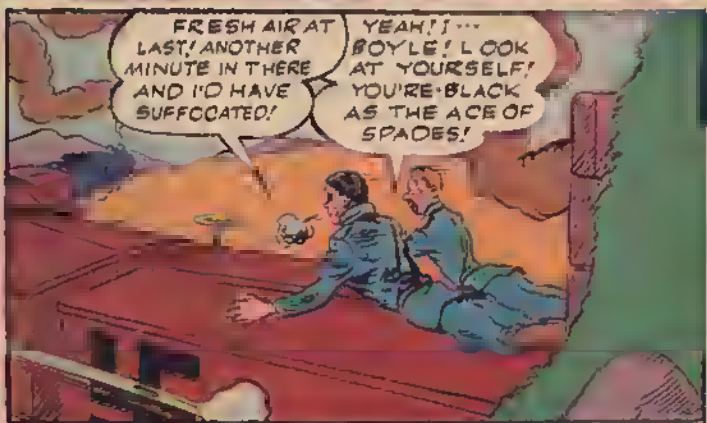


FLAT!  
FALL  
FLAT!



JUST  
MADE IT!  
THERE  
GOES OUR  
PLANE!

IT WON'T  
EVEN MAKE  
GOOD KINDLING!  
BUT IS IT DARK  
OR IS IT DARK  
IN HERE!



FRESH AIR AT  
LAST! ANOTHER  
MINUTE IN THERE  
AND I'D HAVE  
SUFFOCATED!

YEAH! I...  
BOYLE! LOOK  
AT YOURSELF!  
YOU'RE BLACK  
AS THE ACE OF  
SPADES!



YOU'RE A LITTLE  
SOOTY, YOURSELF,  
TWERP! ....  
OH, OH! HERE  
COMES A  
HEINIE  
GUARD!

VOT'S ALL  
OER NOISE!  
VOT'S HAP-  
PENING?



WHO ARE  
YOU? VOT  
ARE YOU  
DOING ON  
OER TRAIN?  
MAYBE  
YOU ARE  
SPIES?

VE ARE DER  
ENGINEER UND  
FIREMAN! DERE  
WAS A LITTLE  
EXPLOSION IN  
DER ENGINE! IT  
HAPPENS EVERY  
TRIP! WE ARE USE-



BEE DOT  
NOODING  
MORE HAP-  
PENS! VE ARE  
CARRYING  
TURKISH ENVOYS  
IN THE LAST  
CAR ON A TOUR  
OF CHERMANY!  
VE MUST MAKE  
A GOOD IMPRES-  
SION!

ISS DOT RIGHT---  
DON'T WORRY, VE  
VILL DO EFFERY-  
TING IN OUR  
POWER TO  
GIFF OEM  
SOMETHING  
TO WRITE  
HOME  
ABOUT!



TURKISH DIPLOMATS ON THIS TRAIN! GOSH! THE HEINIES MUST HAVE INVITED THEM WILL TOUR!

I'M GOING UP FRONT AND DROP A PINE-APPLE IN THE ENGINE! THEN YOU UNCOUPLE THE CAR THEY'RE IN!



WELL, WELL, WHAT A NICE PAIR OF FACES!



ACH!

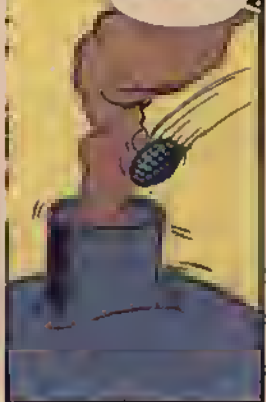
SORRY YOU HAVE TO GO! HAPPY LANDINGS!



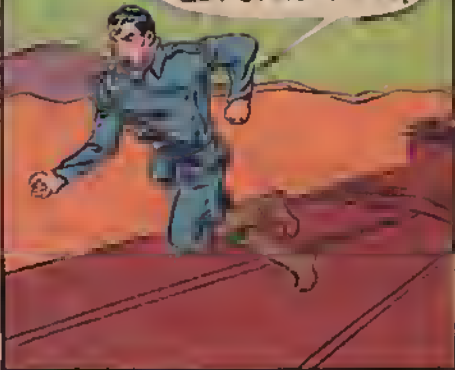
THIS GRENADE WON'T BLOW UP 'TIL IT GETS RED HOT, I HOPE!



BULLSEYE!



TWERP! DON'T PULL THAT COUPLER TIL I GET OVER THERE!

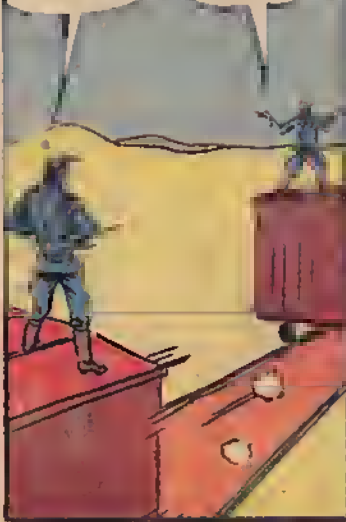


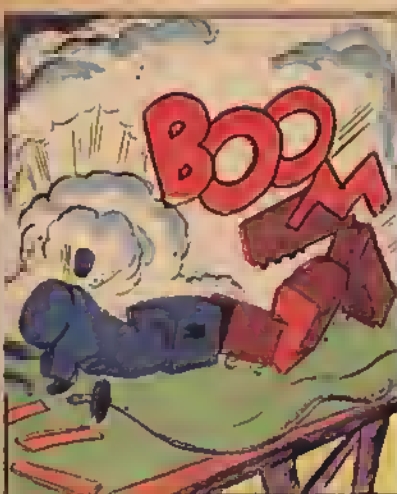
TOO LATE! I GOT IT OUT!



NICE GOIN', YOU FATHEAD!

I'M SORRY, SARGE OL' PAL!





GOOD  
HEAVENS!  
LOOK AT  
THAT!

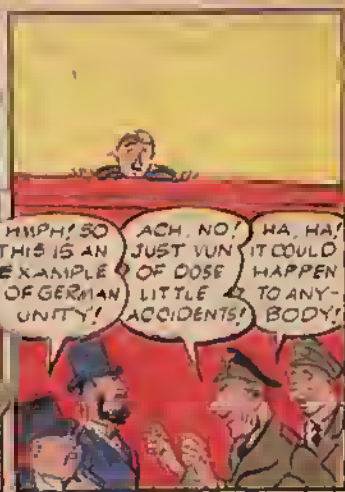
HIMMEL!  
DER WHOLE  
TRAIN IS  
DESTROYED



MRPH! SO  
THIS IS AN  
EXAMPLE  
OF GERMAN  
UNITY!

ACH, NO!  
JUST VUN  
OF DOSE  
LITTLE  
ACCIDENTS!

HA, HA!  
IT COULD  
HAPPEN  
TO ANY-  
BODY!



PSEET!  
TWERP!  
FIND OUT  
ANYTHING?

COME! DER HIGH-  
WAY IS NOT FAR  
FROM HERE!

YES!  
THEY'RE GOING  
TO TRY TO  
GET A CAR  
NOW!



HEY!  
WHAT'S  
THE  
HURRY?

GOT TO GET  
TO THE MAIN  
ROAD BEFORE  
THEY DO!  
C'MON!



YIPPEE! JUST WHAT  
WE WANTED! OUT  
OF THAT CAR,  
HEINIE! I'LL TAKE  
THOSE UNIFORMS  
TOO!

?



A FEW MINUTES LATER--

LOOK! A  
SCOUTING  
CAR-EE  
COMING!

HALT!  
PULL  
OVER!



TAKE US TO  
LEIPZIG, UND  
MAKE IT  
SNAPPY!

YES  
SIR!



A FEW HOURS LATER THEY  
ARRIVE IN LEIPZIG!...

THE HERR AMBASSADORS UND  
I TAKE NOW A LIDDLE WALK,  
BEFORE ZUPPER! YOU CARRY  
THEIR BAGGAGE TO THEIR ROOMS!  
YOU'LL BE FED  
IN THE KITCHEN!

THANK  
YOU,  
KAPITAN!



I HOPE  
YOU KNOW  
HOW WE'RE  
GOING TO  
GET OUT  
ALIVE!

LET'S DUMP  
THESE BAGS  
AND GO GET  
OUR VITTLES!  
WE CAN  
START WORRY-  
ING LATER!



HMM... NOT BAD.  
CHOW! I'LL HAVE  
SOME OF THAT  
TURKEY, COOK!  
SAY, THAT SALAD  
LOOKS GOOD  
TOO! I'M  
STARVED!

SO! DER ONLY  
TURKEY IN ALL  
GERMANY, UND  
YOU'LL HAVE  
SOME? BAH!



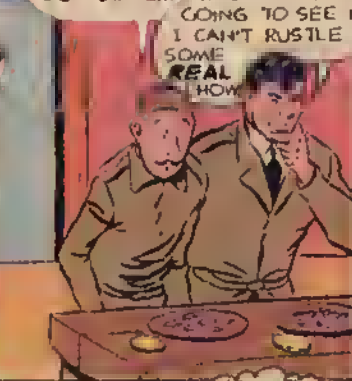
DOT TURKEY ISS  
SPECIAL FOR DER  
TURKISH GENTS, UND  
DER SALAD ISS FOR  
DER TWO KAPITANS!  
YOU WILL FIND YOUR  
FOOD IN THE PANTRY!

O.K. PAL!  
KEEP YOUR  
SHIRT ON!



YE, GODS!  
IS THAT  
OUR DINNER?

YOU CAN HAVE  
MINE IF YOU  
WANT IT!  
PERSONALLY I'M  
GOING TO SEE IF  
I CAN'T RUSTLE UP  
SOME  
REAL  
HOW



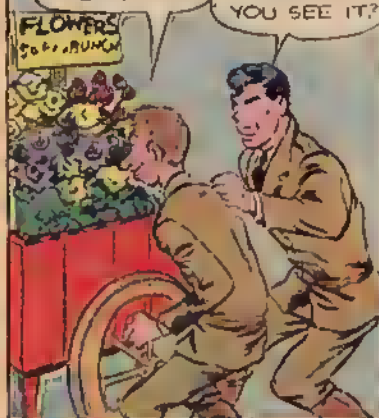
THEY'VE  
DOPE OUT SOME  
WAY OF GETTING  
THOSE TURKS  
OUT OF HERE  
AND I CAN'T DO  
IT ON AN EMPTY  
STOMACH!

YES, AND...  
GOSH!!  
LOOK AT  
THAT!



(SNIFF!) AHHH...  
LOVELY! I  
NEVER TOLD  
YOU, SARGE,  
BUT I USED  
TO BE QUITE  
A GARDENER!

YOU DON'T  
SAY! WELL,  
PULL YOUR  
BEAK OUT OF  
THAT POISON  
IVY, YOU  
DOPE! DON'T  
YOU SEE IT?



YES GENTLE-  
MEN? MAYBE  
YOU WOULD  
LIKE SOME  
ROSES, OR  
A NICE  
BUNCH OF  
VIOLETS?

NO! BUT I'LL  
TAKE A BAGFUL  
OF THOSE PRETTY  
SHINY GREEN  
LEAVES! AND SEND  
ME THE BILL!



FIRST YOU  
TELL ME  
TO KEEP  
AWAY FROM  
IT, THEN  
YOU BUY  
A WHOLE  
BAGFUL!  
WHAT FOR?

THE COOK JUST  
WENT UPSTAIRS WITH  
THE TURKEY!  
WHAT FOR TWERP?  
STICK AROUND  
AN' SEE!



WOW! POISON IVY IN THE SALAD! HOLY SMOKE, BOYLE, WHO'LL EAT THAT STUFF??

OUR TWO UGLY NAZI FRIENDS, I HOPE! NOW LET'S BEAT IT, BEFORE WE GET CAUGHT!

WELL, WE'S TAKIN' IT TO THEM! I HOPE THEY DON'T CATCH ON!

GO ON, THOSE TWO DOPES COULDN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE, IF I'D PUT COCONUTS IN IT!!

WELL, I'VE GOT TO ADMIT, IT'S A GOOD JOKE! NOW WHAT?!

WE'LL PROBABLY BE GETTING UP EARLY, TWERP! WE'D BETTER HIT THE HAY!



NEXT MORNING...

HIT THE FLOOR, TWERP! IT'S... WELL?? COME ON IN!

ACH DU LIEBER! GET QUICK A DOCTOR! LOOK AT ME! I'VE HAF BEEN POISONED!



OH, IT'S YOU KAPITAN! I DIDN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE YOU!... SAY! THAT LOOKS LIKE TURKISH PHYSIOLOSIS!

VOT?



HIMMEL! DEY MIGHT INFECT DER WHOLE COUNTRY! ACH! MAYBE EVEN....

YES! I HEAR THERE'S A REGULAR EPIDEMIC IN TURKEY! YOU MUST HAVE GOTTEN IT FROM THOSE TWO DIPLOMATS!



MAYBE EVEN THE FUHRER?? WE MUST STOP THEM AT ALL COSTS, BUT WE MUST BE DIPLOMATIC! I WILL GO AND PLEAD WITH THEM TO LEAVE!!

(SHIFF!) YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN! I WILL GET A CAR TO TAKE YOU WITH THEM TO THE AIR PORT! GO AND TALK TO THEM NOW!

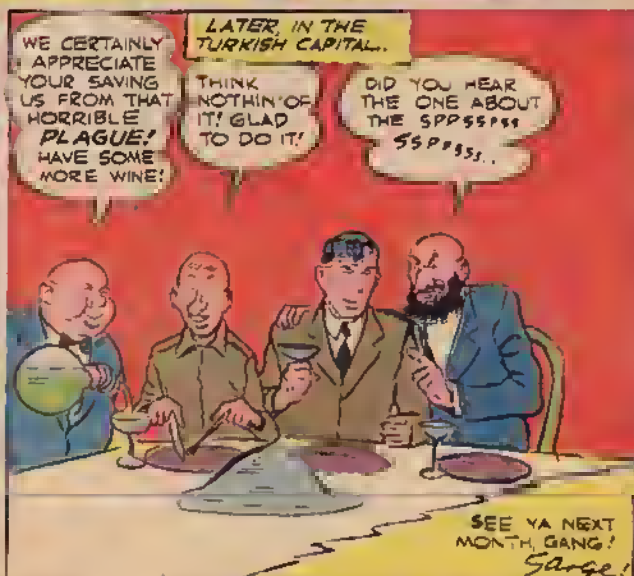
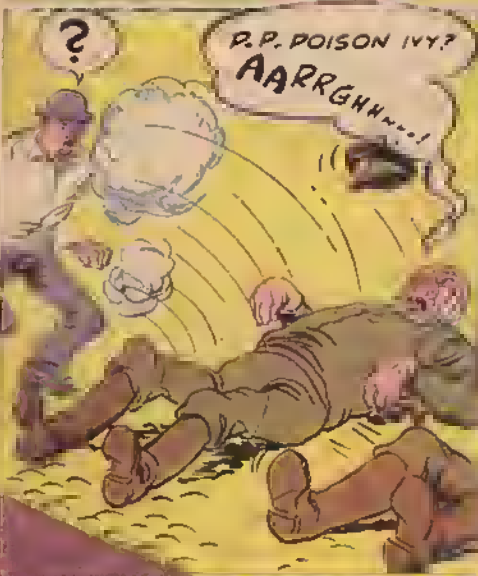
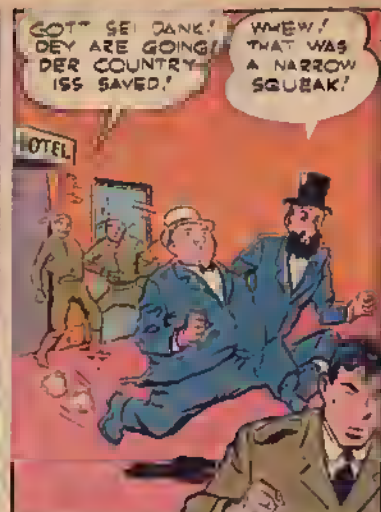


GENTLEMEN! I HAVE TERRIBLE NEWS! A DEADLY GERMAN PLAGUE HAS BROKEN OUT! YOU MUST LEAVE AT ONCE, BEFORE YOU ARE INFECTED!

PLAGUE? GOOD HEAVENS!







# DANNY

## IN WONDERLAND

DON'T  
TAKE ANY  
WOODEN  
NICKELS!

HAVE A  
GOOD TIME,  
PLUTO!

WELL, SO LONG.  
SUBJECTS! I SHALL  
SEE YOU IN A WEEK  
OR TWO! I'LL DROP  
YOU A CARD WHILE  
I'M AWAY!

IN SHADOWLAND, ALL IS  
EXCITEMENT. PRINCE PLUTO  
IS TAKING HIS FIRST  
VACATION IN THIRTY  
SEVEN YEARS!

WELL,  
TATA!

HUMPH!  
AIN'T HAD  
A VACATION,  
HE SAYS!  
SOME  
CRUST!

YEAH!  
HOW  
ABOUT  
US!

HOW ABOUT ME  
TRAILING AFTER  
THAT JERKED  
UP KUPKAKE  
DAY AFTER DAY!

WHY, AM I THINKS  
THAT KUPKAKES  
A RIGHT CUTE  
L'IL FELLER!  
Y'WANNA  
SWAP, HONEY?

HEY!  
LET'S  
ALL US  
SHADOWS  
SWAP  
PEOPLE!

SHAY! THASH  
A GOOD IDEA! MC,  
ANYBODY WANNA  
SHADOW TH' DRUNK!  
I BEEN STUMBLIN'  
AROUND AFTER!

YIPPEE!  
WILL  
WE HAVE  
FUN!

DOWN  
WITH  
PEOPLE!

SHADOW  
UNITE!

THE NEXT DAY  
IN WONDERLAND.

ER, PARDON ME.  
MR. SCRUGGS, YOUR  
SHADOW LOOKS  
VERY PECUARY!

OH YES! HMP!  
WELL, TAKE A  
LOOK AT  
YOURS!

FOR GEE'S  
SAKE! WHERE DID  
THAT COME  
FROM!



YIFE! HERE COMES MISS EQUIGGLE WITH MY SHADOW! IF SHE SPOTS ME IT'S CURTAINS!

WHAT ABOUT ME? SHE'LL PROBABLY BLAB IT ALL OVER TOWN! LET US HIDE IN YOUR HOUSE!



SOMETHING'S HOLDING ME! IT'S THAT SHADOW! HEY! LEGGO THAT FENCE!

NO! I'M STAYING HERE! NOTHING LIKE PLENTY OF SUNSHINE! I ALWAYS SAY!



LISTEN, LADY, IT'S ALL A GHASTLY MISTAKE! WHY DON'T YOU KEEP YOUR SHADOW HOME?

WHAT! I'LL TEACH YOU TO INGUINATE THAT MY SHADOW'D FOLLOW ANY-THING AS REPULSIVE AS YOU! THE IDEA!



MEANWHILE, ALL OVER WONDER-LAND THE SHADOWS REVOLT...



AN' A GOOD IDEA IT IS! WHOY SHOULD TH' LIKES O' ME BE AFTHER LAYIN' ON TH' GROUND?



TODAY I AM A MAN! WAHOOO!

GULP! POOR OFFICER O'GOSBIN!



AS ANYONE WILL AGREE, THIS IS INDEED A SAD STATE OF AFFAIRS WE NOW LOOK IN ON KUPKAKE THE DWARF...

HO-HUM, NOW FOR A NICE COOL SHOWER, OOPS, SHOWER THAT WAS YESTERDAY!

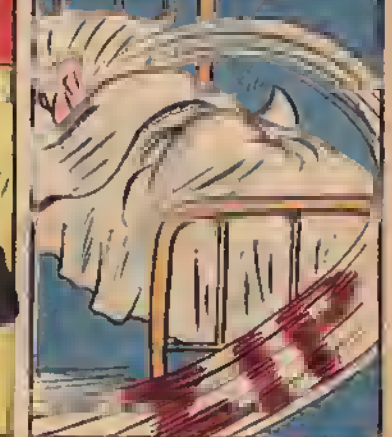


GULP! WH-WHO ARE YOU? HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE?

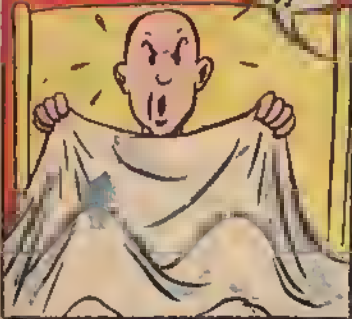
HEE' HEE! AH'S YO' NEW SHADDUH, HONEY! YAS SUH!



G-GAWGH! A LADY SHADOW!



I CAN'T DRESS WITH YOU IN HERE! GET OUTA HERE! I SAY!

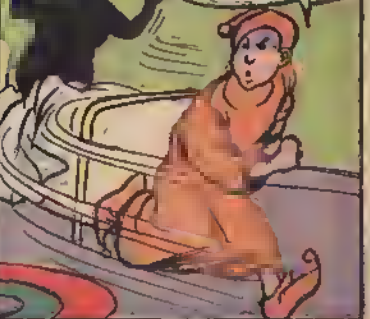


OH CAINT, HONEY, AH IS YO' LIL SHADOW!

FINE THING CAN'T EVEN HAVE A LITTLE PRIVACY! WELL, I'LL SHOW YA! I'LL GET DRESSED IN HERE!



HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, HONEY, DON' LEAVE ME! WELL, IF YOU'RE COMIN' WITH ME YOU BETTER HURRY CAUSE I CAN'T WAIT FOR ANY OL' FAT LADY!

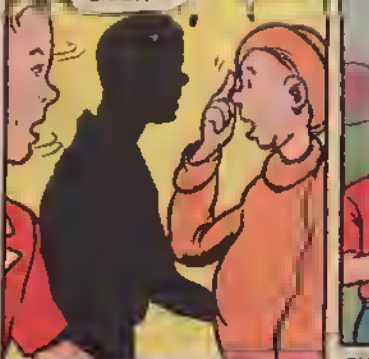


KUPPY WHAT'S THE MATTER F AND WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SHADOW?



DON'T ASK ME I JUST GOT UP AND THERE SHE WAS! HOW COME YOUR SHADOW'S STILL OKAY?

IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE THE WONDERLAND SHADOWS ARE ON STRIKE! DANNY'S FROM THE REAL WORLD SO I BELONG TO A DIFFERENT UNION!



GOSH, LET'S GO FOR A WALK, DANNY! MAYBE WE CAN FIGGER THIS OUT!

SAY, MISTER, WHAT'S GOIN' ON? WHAT'S THE CROWD WAITING FOR?



DON'T YOU KNOW? IT'S GROUNDHOG DAY! THAT'S THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE!

AHH, HERE HE COMES NOW! RIGHT ON TIME! QUIET, FOLKS!



DON'T SCARE HIM! IF HE GOES BACK INSIDE WE'LL HAVE 40 MORE DAYS OF WINTER!



DID YA HEAR THAT? HE SAID HE'D NEVER COME OUT AGAIN!



WHY DID THE SHADOWS HAVE TO REVOLT ON SUCH AN IMPORTANT DAY AS THIS? AS THIS? WHAT'LL WE DO?

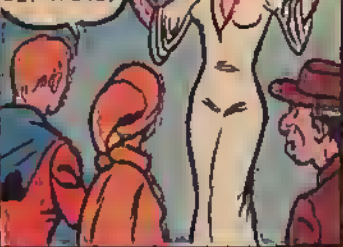
GULP! NO SPRING!



SUDDENLY THE GOOD FAIRY APPEARS

DANNY, I NEED YOUR HELP! SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONGS IN THE LAND OF SHADOWS YOU MUST FIND PRINCE PLUTO AND TELL HIM!

WE'LL TRY NOW DO WE GET THERE?



DON'T WORRY GOOD FAIRY, WE'LL SHOW THOSE MMF!

WHY, HONEY, NOW YO' ALL TALK! DON'T YO' LIKE ME NO MO'?



KUPPIE STOP FOOLING AROUND WITH HAT SHADOW LET'S GO!

WELL HERE WE ARE! HOPE THE PRINCE IS IN!

SHADOWLAND PLUTO, PROP



HEY! SIT UP OFFA DA GROUND YA SCAB! SHADOW DIB DANNY GUY!

NUTS! I'M A MEMBER OF THE EARTH SHADOWS, LOCAL 803! BEAT IT, BUD!

THEY'S FIGHTIN' WORDS, SHADOW! PUT UP YER DUKES!



I ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE, BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!



DON'T GET LOST, KUPPIE!

WHO'S THIS LITTLE GQUIRT?



ALL RIGHT, YOU SHADOWS, I GOT A CANDLE HERE SO IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'LL DO LIKE I SAY!

SURROUND HIM!

THE GOOD FAIRY SAID THESE SHADOWS WERE AFRAID OF LIGHT! I'LL SHOW 'EM!



THERE! THAT'LL FIX Y... GOSH! IT MAKES 'EM B-BIGGER!

AS KUPPIE LIGHTS HIS CANDLE THE SHADOWS SHOOT UPWARD



HEH! HEH! HEH!

AND NOW... WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?

DANNY... HELP!

KUPPIE! YOU DOPE, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT WHEN THE LIGHTS FROM BELOW THE SHADOWS GET LONGER? IT PUT THAT CANDLE OUT!

GULP!

CURSES! WE'RE SMALL AGAIN!



SAY YOUNG FELLER,  
IF YER LOOKIN' FEE  
PRINCE PLUTO, HE  
WENT UP THETAWAY  
AURORA BOREALIS  
IS TOSSIN' A PARTY!

THANKS!

HURRY UP  
KUPPIE! WE'VE  
GOT TO FIND PLUTO  
WHILE IT'S STILL  
GROUNDHOG DAY!

SHE'S  
HOLDIN ME  
BACK, DANNY!

C MON, FAT  
LADY! GOF!  
BOY IS SHE  
HEAVY!

AIN'T YR  
GONE  
FAR  
ENOUGH  
YET?

PUF PUF  
HEX' TIME  
AH DECIDES  
TO TRAPSE  
'ROUN' AFTER  
A MOUNTIN  
GOAT  
AH'LL HAVE  
MAH HEAD  
EXAMINED!

STOP COMPLAINING,  
LADY! AFTER ALL, WE  
DIDN'T ASK YOU TO  
COME! ALL WE HAVE  
TO DO NOW IS SHINNY  
UP THIS NORTHERN  
LIGHT AN' WERE  
THERE!

OH, BOY!  
I CAN SEE  
THE PALACE  
UP AHEAD!

AH CAINT GO  
NO FATHER --AH  
RECKON AH'LL LAY  
DOWN AN' SLEEP--  
OR DIE - IT DON'T  
MATTER W'WHICH!

NO!  
WE'VE GOT  
TO KEEP  
GOIN'!

WE MUST SEE  
PRINCE PLUTO  
AT ONCE! TELL  
HIM THE SHADOWS  
IN WONDERLAND  
ARE REVOLTING!

**A BOREALIS  
PALACE**

HOW JOLTING!  
WAIT HERE! I WILL  
CONVEY THE NEWS!

REVOLTING!  
BAH! THEY'RE  
NAUSEATING!  
BUT I CAN'T  
LEAVE THE  
PARTY! 'NIG  
IT WOULDN'T  
BE CRICKET!

OF COURSE NOT, YOU  
SILLY THING! DANNY,  
RUN OVER TO THE  
SWITCHBOARD AND TURN  
ON THE AURORA BOREALIS!  
THAT'LL CONTROL THE  
SHADOWS UNTIL THE  
PRINCE'S RETURN!

HM, LOOK AT THAT!  
LIGHTNING SNOW,  
STARS WIND  
STORM... SO  
THAT'S HOW  
IT'S DONE!

HEY, DANNY,  
LEMMIE PULL  
THE SWITCH,  
WILL YA?

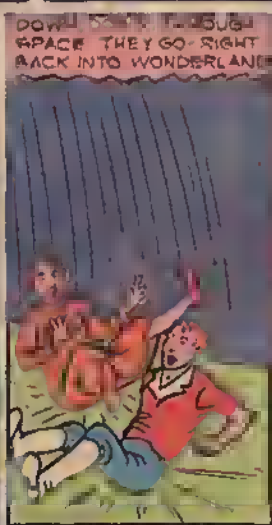
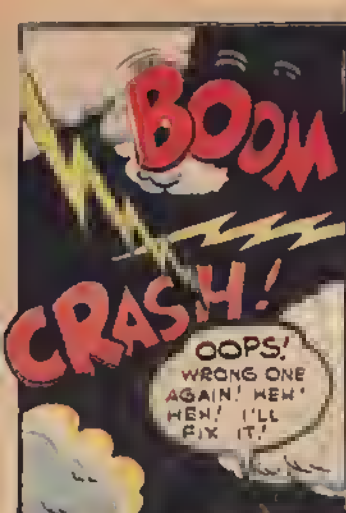
THERE?  
GOLLY  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?

KUPPIE!  
YOU!  
PULLED THE  
WRONG SWITCH!

HEY!  
WHAT IS  
THIS? A  
BLACKOUT?

LIGHTS!





*The End*

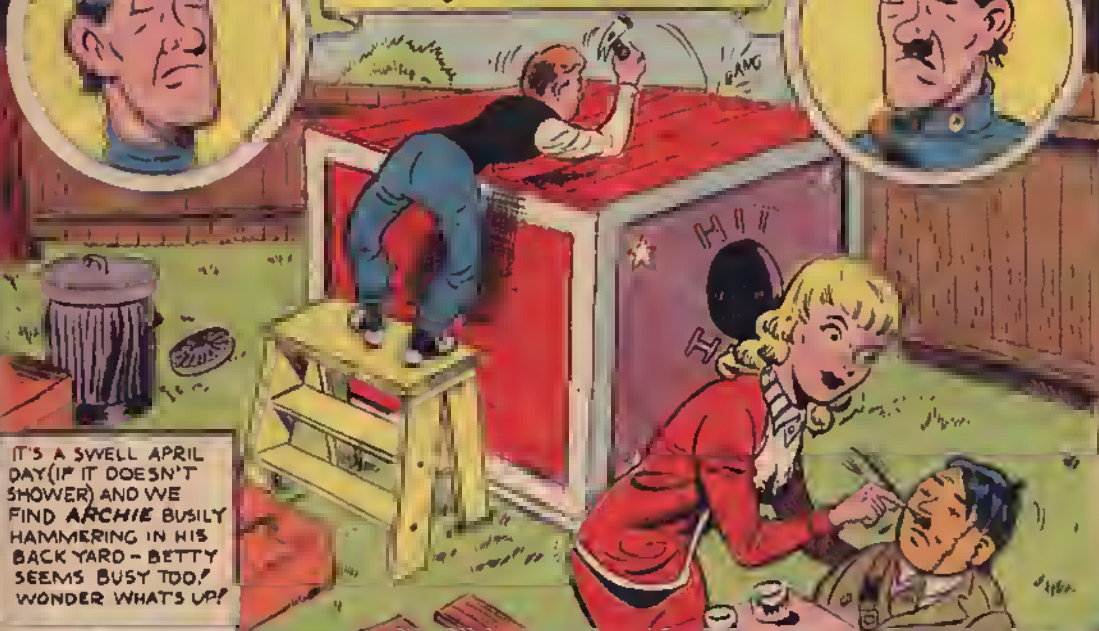
# Archie

SALES  
60¢  
PVT MONTANA

THIS IS ME  
JUGHEAD?

AND WHO IS  
THIS? AS IF YOU  
DON'T KNOW?

Starring JUDGEHEAD



IT'S A SWELL APRIL  
DAY (IF IT DOESN'T  
SHOWER) AND WE  
FIND ARCHIE BUSILY  
HAMMERING IN HIS  
BACK YARD - BETTY  
SEEMS BUSY TOO,  
WONDER WHAT'S UP?

HYER ARCH?  
WHATCHER  
DOIN'?

YOU'LL FIND  
OUT JUGHEAD!  
SOMETHING  
SPECIAL!

AIN'T THAT  
HITLER'S  
DUMMY  
BETTY?

UNHUNK!  
YOU SEE WE'RE  
GOING TO PUT  
THIS DUMMY  
IN THAT BOX..

... AND EVERYONE WHO  
BUYS A WAR STAMP GETS  
A CHANCE TO HIT HITLER  
WITH A BASEBALL. THAT  
WAY WE'LL GET KIDS TO  
FILL UP THEIR WAR  
STAMP BOOKS!







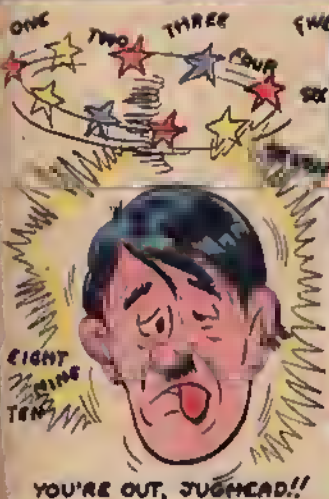
FUNNY CONTRAPTION-  
I DON'T GET  
IT----

NUMBER  
EVERY WAR  
STAMP YOU BUY  
YOU GET  
ANOTHER TRY.  
FILL UP THAT BOOK!

AH! BUT WAIT,  
JUGHEAD.. YOU WILL!

GOOD FOR BETTY!  
THE DUMMY'S IN  
THE BOX! WELL  
HERE GOES FOR  
A SPEED-BALL---

--- RIGHT  
IN THE  
FEUHRER'S  
FACE!



LARR

STEP RIGHT UP  
FOLKS, ONLY A  
DIME WAR STAMP  
AND YOU CAN  
HIT HITLER!

NEXT!!

GEE, THAT'S THE  
MOST LIFE-LIKE  
DUMMY OF HITLER  
I EVER SAW!

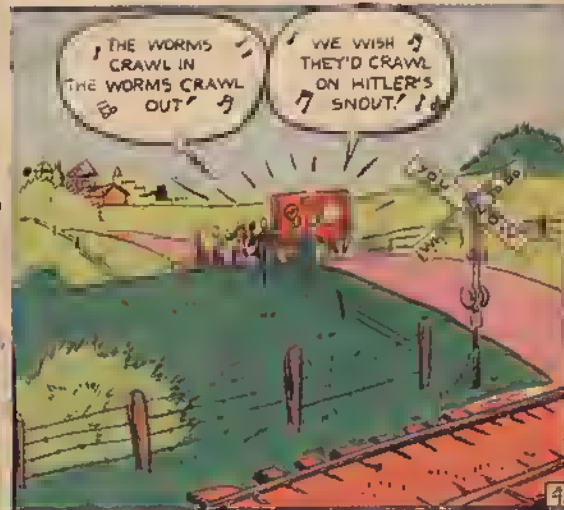
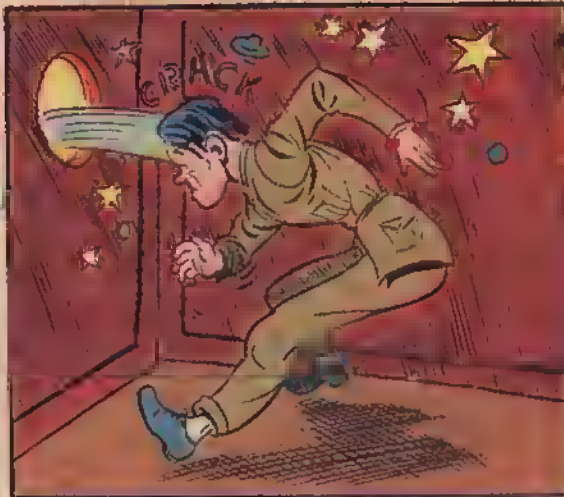
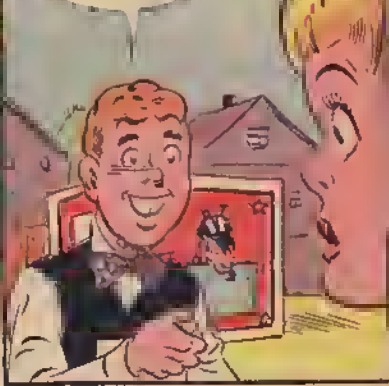
I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU  
WHEN WE GET OUR QUOTA  
OF FIFTY BOOKS FILLED  
YOU CAN CARRY THIS  
DUMMY DOWN TO THE TRACKS AND  
WATCH THE 4:15 RAILROAD  
HITLER OUT OF TOWN!

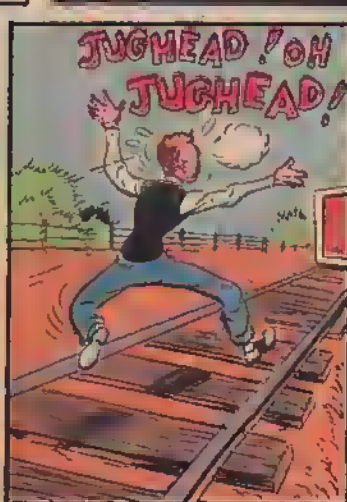
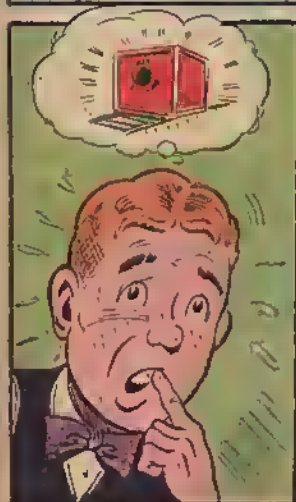


(PUFF--PUFF)  
THIS DUMMY'S TOO  
HEAVY! I'LL LEAVE  
IT ON ARCHIE'S  
LAWN

FUNNY, I KEEP THINKING  
I SEE JUGHEAD...BUT  
HE'S NOT HERE! OH,  
THERE'S BETTY!  
NEXT!!

SAY BETTY, THAT'S  
A WONDERFUL JOB  
YOU DID ON THE  
DUMMY! COME  
ON - JOIN US!







FOR FIVE YEARS  
THAT TRAIN'S BEEN  
LATE... AND TODAY  
IT HAS TO BE  
ON TIME!!

TRAIN? ARE  
YOU GOING ANY-  
WHERE, ARCH?

WHA?  
A TRAIN!

I'VE GOT THE  
KEY IN MY POCKET!  
WHY DIDN'T I  
THINK OF THAT  
BEFORE?

HURRY  
UP!

CRASH

THE NEXT AFTERNOON

WHAT'S THE MATTER  
WITH YOUR ARM,  
JUGHEAD?

SPRAINED  
IT!

YUP, SPENT ALL  
THIS MORNING  
THROWING BASE  
BALLS AT THAT  
DARNED DUMMY!  
I HAD TO HIT  
HITLER PLENTY  
TO GET EVEN!

# BENTLEY

OF  
SCOTLAND YARD

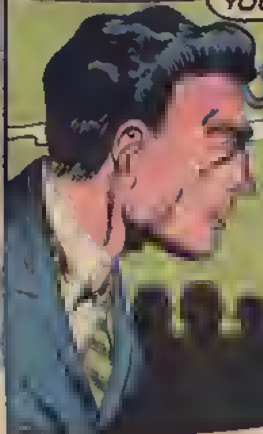


GREAT  
SCOTT! A  
MURDER!  
HELLO OUT  
THERE ----  
ANYBODY THERE?

**W**HO HASN'T COME TO THE CARNIVAL - AND ENJOYED EVERY THRILLING MOMENT OF IT? THE PINK LEMONADE, THE CAROUSEL, THE FERRIS WHEEL! **BENTLEY, SUPER-SLEUTH OF SCOTLAND YARD, WINDS UP A BUSY DAY BY RELAXING AT THE FAIR... ONLY TO DISCOVER A HORRIBLE MURDER AT THE CARNIVAL!**



GOOD THING, THE CARNIVAL'S CLOSED! A THING LIKE THIS MIGHT CAUSE A RIOT! WHO ARE YOU?

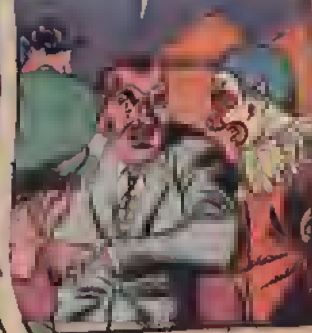


MY NAME'S TEX! I'M THE SINGIN' COWBOY WITH THIS OUTFIT! WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTING ABOUT?

HEY, LOOK! HERE COMES THE BOSS!



WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? GET BACK TO WORK YOU LOAFERS!



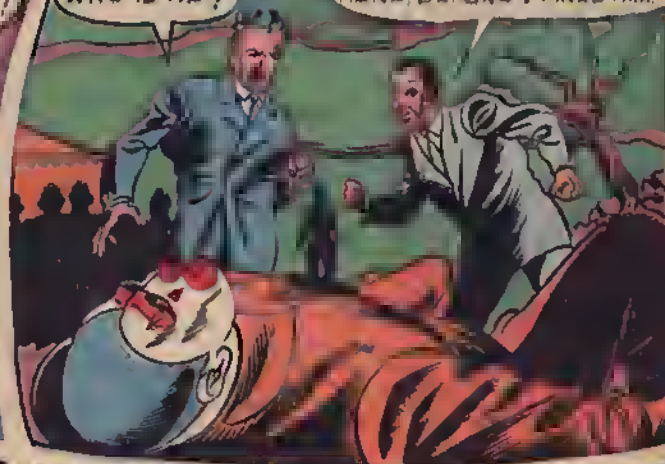
WHAT DO YOU WANT? MY NAME'S ACE SCOTT, I OWN THIS CARNIVAL, AND I'VE GOT A RIGHT TO KNOW!

ALL RIGHT! JUST FOLLOW ME, AIR SCOTT!



I FOUND THIS BODY IN THE BACK OF YOUR TENT! WHO IS HE?

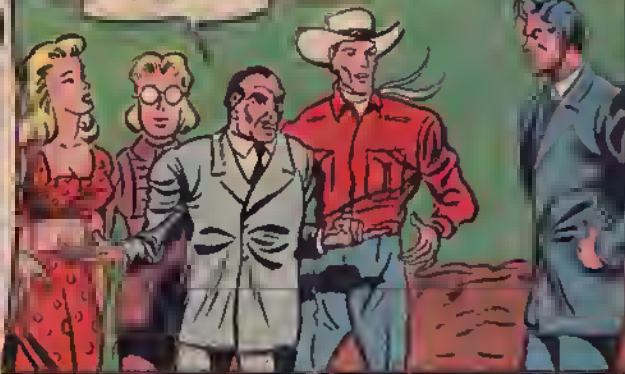
HOLY MACKEREL! THAT'S JOE JACKSON, HE USED TO RUN A CONCESSION HERE, BEFORE I FIRED HIM!



SURE! FIRED HIM FOR STEALING MONEY FROM THE TILL! SOMETHING'S ALWAYS GOING WRONG AROUND HERE! COME OVER HERE, YOU GOOD FOR NOTHING! COME ON!

DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS BENTLEY? THESE THREE PEOPLE AND MYSELF WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNEW JOE! PANTHER WOMAN, MRS. PAWLEY, OUR COOK! AND ON MY LEFT --

---I KNOW, TEX -- WE'VE MET BEFORE!



AT THAT MOMENT SPARKS OF THE  
CARNIVAL EMOTIONS FLY WARD--  
YOU PROBABLY HAD A HAND IN THIS  
TEX, YOU KNEW HE LOVED ME AND  
YOU SWORE YOU'D GET HIM--



WHY  
YOU--

TEX WAS HAVING A BIT OF LATE  
SUFFER, WHEN THE MURDER  
WAS COMMITTED, MR  
BENTLEY, I'LL VOUCH  
FOR HIM!



SO  
THERE!

...LITTLE LYING CAT/ME IN  
LOVE WITH YOU? DON'T MAKE  
ME LAUGH! BESIDES HOW DO  
YOU EXPLAIN IT WAS  
YOUR KNIFE THAT  
KILLED HIM!



NOW, NOW YOU TWO  
STOP FIGHTING!



YOUR KNIFE IN THE VICTIM'S  
BACK COEEN'T HELP MATTERS  
ANY! I THINK WE'D BETTER GO  
TO  
SCOTLAND  
YARD!



THE CORONER  
IS READY WITH  
HIS REPORT ON  
THE BODY!



GOOD, I'LL  
SPEAK  
TO HIM!

OH  
INSPECTOR  
BENTLEY,  
SIR!

MINUTES PASS, AND SUDDENLY  
THE CORONER AND BENTLEY ARE  
RUDELY INTERRUPTED.....



DO YOU  
HEAR  
THAT?



WHATEVER IT IS--  
I HOPE I'M NOT  
TOO LATE!

RUN FOR THE  
CAROUSEL,  
SIR!



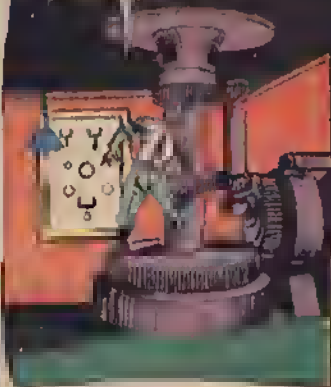
THAT ORY CAME  
FROM HERE!  
WONDER WHO  
STARTED THE  
MACHINE  
GOING?



ACE  
SCOTT!

GET ME  
OUT OF  
HERE  
QUICK!

I'M CAUGHT  
IN THESE  
GEARS!

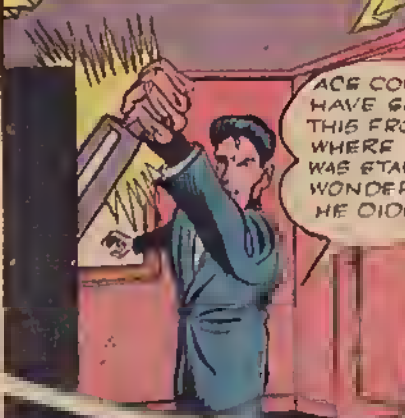


**W**ITH LIGHTNING RAPIDITY  
BENTLEY SWITCHES OFF THE  
CURRENT...

ACE COULD  
HAVE SHUT  
THIS FROM  
WHERE HE  
WAS STANDING!  
WONDER WHY  
HE DIDN'T!

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK  
ME BENTLEY... GUESS  
I WAS TOO EXCITED TO  
THINK ABOUT REACHING  
FOR THE SWITCH!

YOU SEE, I HAPPENED  
TO WANDER IN HERE  
AND SOMEONE  
CLOUTED ME FROM  
THE BACK AND RUSHED  
ME INTO THE TURN-  
ING GEARS!

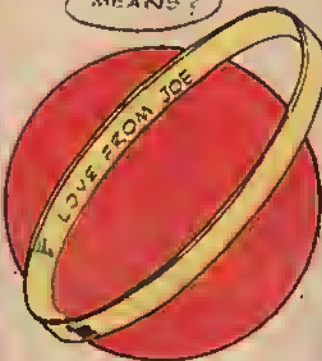


...AND LOOK  
HERE'S SOMETHING  
I CAME ACROSS!

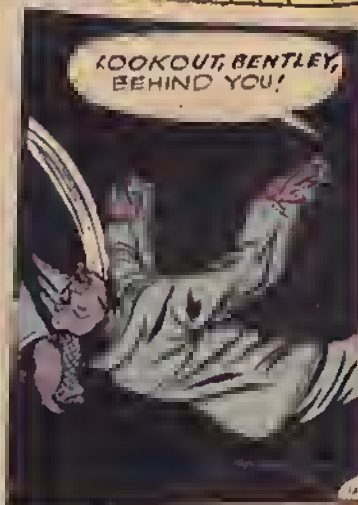
HMMM! A  
WEDDING RING!



"LOVE FROM  
JOE" I WONDER  
WHAT THAT  
MEANS?



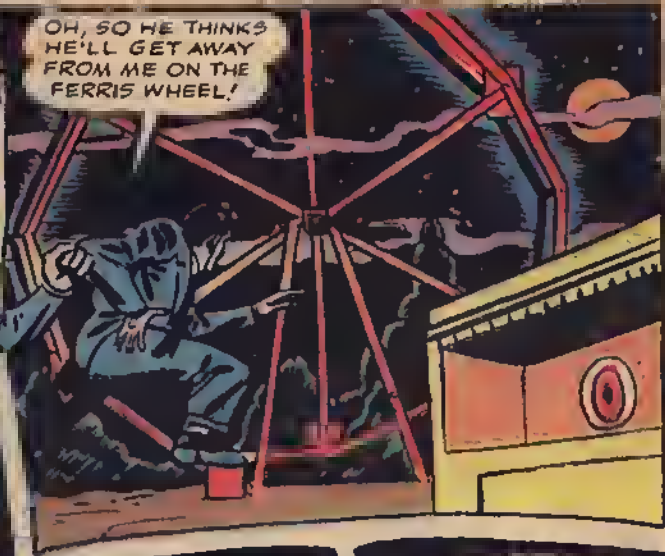
LOOKOUT, BENTLEY,  
BEHIND YOU!



TWISTING TO ONE SIDE BENTLEY  
AVOIDS THE FULL IMPACT OF THE BLOW.  
AS HIS ASSAILANT RUNS FROM THE  
CAROUSEL, BENTLEY IS NOT IN  
PURSUIT---



OH, SO HE THINKS  
HE'LL GET AWAY  
FROM ME ON THE  
FERRIS WHEEL!



SECONDS LATER, THE  
EMBATTLED PAIR MEET  
ATOP THE GONDOLA--



OUT OF  
MY WAY!

DON'T  
BE TOO  
ANXIOUS!



TWO CAN  
PLAY AT  
THIS GAME!



SIDE STEPPING BENTLEY'S  
RETALIATING BLOW, THE  
MARAUDER VAULTS TO A  
LOWER GONDOLA---



LITHE AS A CAT BENTLEY  
LEAPS AFTER HIS AT-  
TACKER, LANDING ON  
THE CATWALK OUTSIDE  
THE GONDOLA----

BEFORE I GO IN-  
SIDE THE GONDOLA,  
I THOUGHT YOU'D  
LIKE TO KNOW  
I KNOW WHO  
THE MURDERER  
OF JOE JACKSON  
IS!



BENTLEY KNOWS  
WHO STABBED JOE  
JACKSON IN THE  
BACK WITH A  
KNIFE!...DO YOU?  
IS IT...  
MRS. PAWLEY?  
ACE SCOTT?  
PANTHER WOMAN?  
TEX THE COWBOY?  
TRY TO SOLVE THIS  
CASE BEFORE YOU  
TURN THE PAGE!



AND WHEN BENTLEY BREAKS THROUGH THE GONDOLA DOOR--

MRS PAWLEY, FANCY MEETING YOU HERE, ALL DRESSED IN MEN'S CLOTHES!

YOU WON'T GET ME, BENTLEY! I'LL PUSH YOU OUT OF THE GONDOLA!

DUCK!

BUT FATE STEPS IN AS MRS. PAWLEY'S MURDEROUS INTENTIONS MISFIRE----

I--I MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS! JOE JACKSON WAS MY HUSBAND! WE MET WHEN I WAS AN ACROBAT WITH A CIRCUS! WHEN HE CAME HERE HE FELL IN LOVE WITH THE PANTHER WOMAN! I HATED HER!

OH NO! HELP!

MOMENTS LATER--

SHE'S STILL BREATHING! GOOD LORD! WHAT HAPPENED?

SO YOU KILLED YOUR HUSBAND IN A JEALOUS FIT WITH HER DAGGER! YOU THOUGHT CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE WOULD CONVICT THE PANTHER WOMAN! BUT YOU MISSED UP ON ONE THING--

ACE SCOTT IS ALSO IN LOVE WITH HER! YOU, SCOTT THOUGHT THE PANTHER WOMAN HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE MURDER! SO YOU TRIED TO LEAD ME OFF THE TRAIL WITH A COOKED-UP STORY!

THAT'S TRUE, BENTLEY!

ONE CLUE THAT POINTED TO MRS. PAWLEY WAS THE WEDDING RING! SHE CLAIMED TEX WAS WITH HER AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER! IF SHE HADN'T BEEN GUILTY HOW DID SHE KNOW WHEN THE MURDER WAS COMMITTED?